TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

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Poetry.

For the Blade.

THE PEOPLE'S CHOICE.

BY LAURA E. BALCUE.

How dear to our hearts that is lovely with blossoms
And crowned of sweet bells,
Is the heart of the tree and the valiant, whose story
Prosperity tells!
Prosperity speaking to Freedom, a tale that she
Delights to hear,
And drops with a glad tremulation the happiest
Pearls of her tears.

A strong voice [illegible] the people, with the
Eloquent gems of right,
Has grasped to a grand termination, the sword
Of conviction and might!
The arm of our hero was ready, and over the
Broad land from Maine,
To the shores of the rock-bound Pacific, our
Cheers are resounding for Blaine.

From the blue lakes, in tender reflection of
Heathen's clear sky and repose,
To the warm gulf, where [illegible] the passion
Manifested in fiery and rose;
Thinks the air with a sweet exclamation, the
Naturalest Love that is low,
But truthful and fair with its praises, and glad
In its earnest glow.

To lift up the bowed head of Labor with laws
Of Freedom he comes,
Each mine and [illegible] and spindle the
Echoes of horrors' hums;
While songs of the mixture and vesper, arise
From the homes of the poor,
And he lifts the rose-colored banner at cottage and factory door.

From the dome where the Taurus is gleaming,
And the light of the rain Pleiades,
To the country's wondrous with beauty, when the
Southern Cross is seen in warm seas,
We shall lift up the Star Spangled Banner, our
Country smiling at fate,
And the Stars on the Scopes shall float grandly,
From isthmus to perilous cape.

For such is the plan of our leader, and broad as
His wonderful mind,
Shall the seas of American commerce bring
Food and keep us to mankind.
And reaping for over the prairie the thundering
Harvest shall scream
Glad thrills in the flower and fairy laugh low in
A jubilant dream.

Through the halls of American Congress his
Speech always bonest and true,
Rebellion and slavery vanquished, for compromise never would do.
Then like a plumed knight clad in armor, the
Statesman [illegible] forwards,
He does stand like a patriot soldier maligners
Of country and truth.

Strong hearts and strong hands we are joining
Hearts of oak and hands covered with mail,
And strong votes that shall tell in the future,
Republican strength cannot fail.
Hope rises to our hearts a new anthem, Faith
Fitness and smiles at her song,
While Charity greatest and kindest, Peace and
Freedom eternal prolongs.

For the Blade.

THE SHIP OF STATE.

BY H. B. F.

Air—"Maryland, My Maryland."

Just four and twenty years ago
We took the Ship of State in tow,
With honest Lincoln in command;
We cursed her from a traitor's hand,
Rebellion's mad
We freed her through
And spoke its guns with Stripes and Stars.
Though the insurrection's storms we steered;
Redemption's rocks we safely cleared.

CHORUS—
Heave ho, we go! Come join our crew!
Heave ho, we go! We'll take you through!
Heave ho, we go! with Captain brave!
Heave ho, we go—on tidal wave!

For four and twenty years, our vote
Has kept the good old ship afloat,
And our Captains, to a man,
Have all been sound Republican!
With Truth for pendet, votes for shot,
We could go for a battle or not;
Let Cleveland plot to take the ship!
With Blaine to steer, we'll hold our grip!

CHORUS—
Heave ho, we go! the tide's inflow;
Heave ho, we go! fair winds do blow;
Heave ho, we go! to Union port!
Heave ho, we go! to hold the fort!

O, Ship of State, we've an bed you straight,
In spite of Democratic gales!
We'll man the ship a four years' trip,
With Blaine on deck to trim the sails!
The "Plumed Knight" on the quarter deck,
"Our Eagle" for the captain's mate,
And honest crew of tried and true
Shall navigate the Ship of State!

CHORUS—
Heave ho, we go! November's gales
Heave ho, we go! will fill our sails!
Heave ho, we go! you'll be berth
Heave ho, we go—if you get left!

Toledo, O.

Our Story Teller.

Written Expressly for the Blade.

Lady Catesby's Emeralds

BY ERNEST WARREN,

Author of "Cuts' Eyes," "Another Man's Wife," "Mrs. Drummond, a Railway Mystery," "Her Highness," "Court and Camp," "Throne and Scaffold," etc., etc., etc.

CHAPTER IV.

THE GHOST STORY.

My Lady Catesby was not one to endure her loss in illness. Her tongue was a ready one, and her indisposition increased its activity and its virulence, while we, who were not without curiosity, cantered toward her after breakfast, and begged her to acquaint us with all that took place after she bade us good-night and retired to the room in the lonesome west wing which had been prepared for her.

I knew the room well and in my boyhood had been apt to look at the door which opened into that suite of apartments with awe, and, should it be after dusk, would scuttle quickly by it with something like terror. It was a large, old-fashioned room, panelled from floor to ceiling with dark oak, which, even on a bright day, gave it a somewhat somber appearance.

The bed was a huge four-poster, large enough to accommodate an entire family, with heavy funereal hangings and plumes, the remnants of the magnificence of a long dead and gone generation.

Facing the bed was the fire-place, a large recess in the massive wall, lined with Dutch tiles, on which, in queer, distorted drawing, were represented certain Biblical scenes—grotesque, almost comical, in their quaintness. Above the carved chimney-piece, where satyrs and cupids disported themselves in mad frolic amidst fruit and flowers, was a portrait, an oil painting by a French artist, representing a young and beautiful woman draped in white, her long hair flowing negligently over her shoulders; a woman who would have been perfectly lovely but for a look of terror in her large, wild eyes.

This was the picture of the heroine of the Lowther tragedy, an ancestor who, two hundred years before, had been wrongfully suspected by a fierce, quick-tempered husband, and had paid the penalty of his suspicion with her life in that very chamber.

They said she haunted the scene of her death, and that whenever she appeared to one of our family it foretold that his last day on earth was nigh at hand.

It was a gloomy chamber at the best of times, for the monster cedars of which I have spoken, waved just without the narrow, latticed windows, and made the room preternaturally dark, even at noonday. The furniture was old, massive, heavy, and the tapestry which hung across the farther end was a ghastly, faded needle-work representation of the Massacre of the Innocents. Besides this there was somewhere or another a hidden spring, a sliding panel and a secret passage through which, as ran the tradition, the jealous husband, with the light of murder in his eyes, crept silently, stealthily upon his innocent victim as she sat brooding by the fireside beneath her own portrait.

Had Lady Catesby seen the ghost? Of course, in these enlightened days, few acknowledged a belief in supernatural appearances, though in the minds of all there is a sneaking, rarely-expressed, excited terror at the possibility of such manifestations.

I would have had Laura listen to Lady Catesby's narration of her night's adventure; but my little girl, with a look of real terror in her face, shrank away, excusing herself. But Mrs. Ullathorne was foremost of all, most eager in questioning, most wrapt and absorbed in listening.

"I have slept in a dozen haunted rooms in the course of my life," said Lady Catesby, "and though on more than one occasion I have heard sounds and seen sights for which, at the moment, I was at a loss to account, all, in the end, have proved capable of commonplace, matter-of-fact explanation, and so it will prove with the appearance of last night—of that I am quite sure."

"Then you were not frightened?" inquired Mrs. Ullathorne.

"Pshaw! Frightened? No. When I retired for the night I locked my room door carefully—"

"Was it still locked when you got up this morning?" I asked.

"Yes, Tom, it was—but don't interrupt. I locked my door, I say, and seated myself in a comfortable arm chair by the fireside, for Mrs. Lowther's thoughtful care had made her direct that a pile of dry oak logs should be lighted in the old fireplace.

"They had been burning for some time, and the mass of charred wood glowed with a deep red, from which now and again a tongue of flame would leap out and light up the quaint tiles and the black oak carving of the chimney piece. The legend of the room was well known to me, but beyond a smile at the credulity of those who could believe in after-death appearance, I never bestowed a thought upon the story of the haunted room.

"My emeralds I placed carefully, as usual, in their case, which lay open on the dressing case, and then, leisurely undressing, I put out the candles and climbed into bed.

"Though I was tired with my journey, I was unable to sleep, a fact which I presently attributed to the flicker of the firelight. So, drawing the curtains at the bottom of the bed, and so shutting out the glare of the glowing logs, I composed myself once more and presently dozed.

"Suddenly I awoke. It was a regular, mournful, teeth-jarring sound aroused me, and for the moment I was disturbed; then—'Tush!' said I to myself, 'it is the scratching of the cedar boughs against the glass of the windows!' This was followed by a loud, mournful cry, which echoed through the stillness of the night. 'Owls!' said I and turned over on the other side.

"Still I could not sleep, and presently became conscious of a feeling which it is hard to describe, but which most of us at one time or another have experienced—that I was no longer alone in the room. I listened intently, but all was silent as the grave; and yet, seeing nothing, I *knew* that some one, or something, shared the chamber with me.

"For a moment I confess to a feeling of fear as the legend of the family crossed my mind; but instantly dismissing the superstitious nonsense from my mind, I called out in a loud, firm voice, 'Who is there?'

"A faint sigh was the response.

"In a moment I parted the curtains at the foot of the bed and peered out. The smouldering logs upon the hearth gave a feebie glow, and by their light I saw, seated in the chair which I had recently occupied, a female figure, draped in white, with hair descending over her shoulders. The face was turned from me and the form was motionless.

"'Who is that?' I said, as I got over my first amazement, and as I spoke the figure rose from the chair and glided rather than walked into the deep black shadow, she keeping her face turned from it. Then a little flame sprang from the smouldering logs, I saw it for a brief moment again, this time before the dressing table, where you will remember I left my emeralds. Then the flame died out, and that portion of the room was left in pitchy darkness.

"I sprang from the bed, struck a match and lighted the candles.

"There was no one—nothing—the apartment had no tenant but myself.

"I searched the room, each corner, each piece of furniture including a suspicious large oak cabinet which might easily have concealed a visitant. I found nothing. The door was still locked, everything was as I left it, nothing had been disturbed—only I never thought of opening my jewel case. Had I done so and found the emeralds missing, I should at once have identified the ghost as a common thief, and roused the house.

"As it was, mystified and perplexed, I returned to bed, and while cogitating many theories to account for what I had seen, I fell asleep.

"In the morning I discovered my loss, and the mystery was explained.

"The ghost was a robber.

"I never yet heard of a disembodied spirit with a fondness for jewelry. I cannot for one moment believe, my dear Tom, that your 200 year dead ancestress has any desire to dazzle the denizens of another world with my emeralds; but I can readily credit that some dishonest person thought to play upon the fears of a silly old woman—only they did not know *me*. Tom, those emeralds have not gone to the graveyard—they are beneath this roof, and, as I have already told your father, they *must* be found."

"I am sure I hope so, Lady Catesby," said I. "It is a most extraordinary affair altogether, and I quite agree with you that your necklace could not have disappeared without human hands."

"What steps do you intend taking to discover the thief?" asked Mrs. Ullathorne.

"Mr. Lowther and I have arranged what is to be done. For many reasons I do not intend saying what our plans are."

"But, surely, you will have the police here immediately?"

"My father rode off to Silverthorpe directly after breakfast," said I.

"My dear Lady Catesby," cried Mrs. Ullathorne, effusively, "I am quite sure you will recover your beautiful emeralds."

"I mean to," answered Lady Catesby, grimly.

When I rejoined Laura, after hearing my Lady Catesby's account of the night's adventure, I found her in tears, nervous and excited to a degree.

"Oh, I wish we had never come to Haughton Park, I might have known how it would be," she sobbed.

"You might have known Lady Cater by would have her emeralds stolen?" I said, laughingly. "Why, you foolish little Laura, what have you or I got to do with it, further than of course we are sorry for my good cousin's loss."

She shuddered and looked fearfully over her shoulder.

"Where is Mrs. Ullathorne?" she asked.

"With Lady Catesby," I rejoined, "Nobody in the whole house seems to take the same interest in the robbery that your friend the West Indian doctor's widow does. She and Lady Catesby are sworn friends."

"Do you think the police will be called in?" asked my trembling fiancee.

"As a matter of course they will."

"Oh, Tom, do not let them see me. Do not even tell them I am in the house. I will go to my room. I will go away altogether—anything, anything, only keep them away from me! Promise, promise!"

CHAPTER V.

GAOL-BIRDS.

My father returned from Silverthorpe, bringing with him the Inspector of Police, an elderly, silver-haired man, not overburthened with brain, who carefully inspected the so-called haunted room, asked innumerable questions, and was closeted for three long hours with Lady Catesby, who gave him the history of the emeralds from the day they first came into her possession up to the hour of the robbery.

"Tom," said my father to me, "this mysterious theft must be cleared up. The honor of our house is at stake. Our friend from Silverthorpe is not the man to elucidate the enigma, but his presence will satisfy Lady Catesby that something is being done. Meanwhile I have telegraphed for the best man from Scotland Yard to come down by special train, but this must remain a secret between you, your mother and myself. Not a soul else in the house must know when he arrives that he is not a personal friend, an invited guest. Meanwhile I have arranged that no one, guest or servant, shall leave Haughton Park without being watched and tracked. I *will* have this robbery brought home to the thief, even if it costs me the value of the famous emeralds."

Three hours later I was summoned to the library, where I found my father and mother conversing with a pale, quiet-looking man, with eyes over which the lids drooped heavily, giving him a somewhat sleepy expression; but when those lids were raised, the dark eyes beneath flashed bright, sharp and piercing.

"This is Sergeant Heaviside, Tom," said my father. "He has already seen the room which Lady Catesby occupied last night, and has heard the story of the robbery."

"There is a secret passage," said Heaviside, reflectively, "a secret passage from that room communicating with the lower portion of the house. Who knows of the existence of that passage besides yourselves?"

"Nobody," replied my father.

"I have often heard that there is such a passage," said I, "but I do not know how to obtain access to it."

My mother moved uneasily, and faltered in an attempted speech.

"Well ma'am, what is it?" asked the detective, sharply. "To whom have you confided the secret of this passage?"

"Only to Miss Peyton," said my mother.

"Who is she?"

"A young lady staying in the house, to whom my son is engaged to be married. I considered it my duty to tell her, as the other end of the passage opens by a concealed door into her dressing room."

"Let me see that dressing room and the door of which you speak."

"Impossible just now. Laura—Miss Peyton—is ill, and is lying down in the bedroom through which you must pass."

"Odd - very odd—rather suspicious," muttered Heaviside.

"If you mean, sir," cried I, hotly, "that because the secret passage communicated with Miss Peyton's dressing room that you suspect—"

The sergeant flashed a keen look at me from beneath his burly eyebrows.

"I never speak on suspicion," said he, "I wait till I *know*."

Heaviside wished to see all those who had slept the previous night beneath our roof, and my father suggested that he should take his seat at dinner as an invited guest; but to this the officer demurred, electing in preference to wait at table as a new assistant butler, which would leave him more free to make his observations and at the same time enable him to watch not only the guests but the denizens of the servant's hall.

It was 10 o'clock at night when we four met once again in the library.

"Well, have you any clue?" asked my mother, eagerly.

"Tell me first who is that tall, well dressed woman, who sat opposite to Lady Catesby at dinner, and talked to her almost incessantly across the table on the subject of the stolen emeralds?"

"A Mrs. Ullathorne."

"Have you known her long?"

"No," replied my mother. "She is almost a stranger to us."

"Then how did she obtain an invitation to Haughton Park?"

"She is a friend of Miss Peyton's," I replied, "and was invited here at her request."

The Sergeant whistled.

"It is positively necessary that I should see Miss Peyton," said he. After a minute's silence, "I do not even wish to speak to her," and he turned to me apologetically. "Have no fear, sir, that I shall frighten or in any way trouble the young lady to whom you are shortly to be united. I simply wish to see her."

"That you can easily do," said my mother. "Her headache is better and she is now in the drawing-room. She is dressed in white, and wears a cluster of stephanotics on her dress

"You can make an excuse in your supposed capacity of servant to enter the room. Having seen her you—"

"Having seen her I will return here," interrupted the detective, and he left the library.

"This Heaviside may be a very clever detective," said I, impatiently, as he closed the door, "but it is an insult to me, an insult to the whole family, that he should suspect Laura of complicity in this robbery; for suspect her he does I am certain, and that for no other reason than that the secret passage can be entered from her dressing room."

"My dear Tom," said my father, "these detectives are naturally suspicious of every one. I will lay a wager he has asked himself whether I or your mother might not be the guilty party, and you see he is not in love with Laura."

Then Heaviside returned. His step was slow, his face was troubled, his manner disturbed.

"Well? What have you discovered?" I asked.

"I have a painful duty to perform, Mr. Lowther," said he, addressing my father. "It will be a shock for you to learn the truth, but I must tell you that amongst your guests you have a twice-convicted thief."

"Impossible!" exclaimed my mother.

"Who is it?" I asked indignantly.

"Mrs. Ullathorne—as she calls herself."

"Are you sure of this?" asked my father, and his face was pale and stern.

"Quite sure. It is one of the qualifications for my profession never to forget a face. Mrs. Ullathorne; under the name of Mary Howe, was tried at the Old Bailey nine years ago, for being concerned in the great jewel robbery in Pentagon Terrace. She was found guilty. A previous conviction was proved against her, and she was sentenced to seven years' imprisonment. Since she came out we have suspected her on more than one occasion of being concerned in some of those vast systems of plunder which have now and again been made public, but have never been able to bring the crime home to her. For a twelvemonth we watched her as a cat watches a mouse, but she is a clever woman. She knew she was under suspicion, and managed to give us the slip. She was one too many for us, and for a year or more we have known nothing of her whereabouts till to-day I find her an honored visitor at Haughton Park."

"And Laura Peyton introduced her here as her friend!" cried my father.

"What of that!" I asked, warmly. "She was ignorant of her character. She was deceived as we have been. Laura would never wittingly have brought such a person beneath this roof."

Sergeant Heaviside shook his head.

"What do you mean by that? Do you mean to imply——"

"I never *imply*, sir. When I know facts I state them."

"But you know nothing about Laura," cried my mother, in a tone of anguish.

"No, no, no," said my father, with a quavering voice. "*She* has never been through your hands."

"If he declares she has," I exclaimed, indignantly, "I will not believe him. I will never credit it unless I hear it from her own lips."

"I am only doing my duty," said the detective. "Am I to speak what I know—or be silent?"

"Speak!" said my father, huskily.

"Miss Peyton—then under the name of Laura Pearson—three years ago shared the same prison with Mary Howe."

"It's a lie!" I cried.

Heaviside looked at me pityingly.

"I wish it were, sir—for your sake," said he.

"If it *is* true, she was innocent—I swear it!"

"The jury found her guilty," responded the Sergeant, "She entered a jeweler's shop with her father on the plea of buying some trifle. A ring was missed from the case, an alarm was raised, and the article was found clenched in her hand. It was *I* who took her into custody! Her youth, her beauty, and the fact that nothing was known against her previous to this larceny were in her favor, and she got off with a 12-months' sentence."

"But—but—there may have been some mistake," pleaded my mother, with tears rolling down her cheeks.

"Oh, of course—there *may* have been," said Heaviside.

"And it was in jail," I asked, "that she made the acquaintance of this—this—Mrs.—Ullathorne?"

"That was it. Prisoners, however well watched, will find means of communicating with each other. These two women—ladies—I beg your pardon—established a prison friendship, and it so chanced that their term expired on the same day. They left the jail together; they for a few weeks lived together; they were close companions and intimates. Then they parted. So much I know of my own knowledge—further particulars I can doubtless learn by communicating with Scotland Yard."

"I do not believe one word of it!" I cried, maddened by this accumulating evidence against my Laura. "It is an infamous falsehood!"

"And yet it is capable of easy proof," said the Sergeant.

"How?"

"Confront me with Miss Peyton and see if she denies the truth of what I have just asserted."

We stood silent. My father looked at me sadly and mournfully; my mother's tears choked her speech.

"Shall we pain her by putting her to this terrible test?" asked my father.

"Yes," I cried. "Yes, for she, by a word, will prove that she has been wrongfully accused. By Heaven, she shall answer for herself! Her truth and innocence against this man's false accusation! Let her be summoned to this room, and two minutes will suffice to prove how groundless this charge is!"

My father rang the bell and bade the servant request Miss Peyton's presence in the library. Not a sound but the monotonous ticking of the clock upon the mantelshelf broke the silence as we waited for her advent.

She came, pale, wondering and tremblingly sought my side.

"Laura, Laura, my darling," I cried. "This man accuses you of being a convicted thief, of having been tried and found guilty, of having passed a year in prison in expiation of a crime. We know it is not true; look up, Laura, dearest! We do not believe a word of it; but we wish to hear the contradiction from your own lips. Courage, dearest—you know the accusation—deny it!"

She looked round bewildered, with wide, staring eyes, till her gaze rested on Heaviside, and then she became rigid, motionless as a statue.

"Say it is not true, my own Laura," I entreated.

"Heaven help me! It *is* true!" she cried, and then with a wild cry of despair she fell into my arms senseless, and like one dead.

My dear mother took her from me, and as she partially recovered with gentle care, supported her from the room. I sank into a chair and covered my face with my two hands, thunderstruck, overwhelmed.

My father, very white and very stern, spoke in slow, measured tones to the Sergeant.

"Sergeant Heaviside," said he, "you have struck a blow which is hard, terribly hard, for us all to bear; but you have done your duty—and I thank you. It is well that we should know the truth before it is too late. Now—now—there are two things to be done in which I need your co-operation. The first is to recover Lady Catesby's emeralds."

"That's as good as done, Mr. Lowther. I'll stake my professional reputation that Mary Howe—otherwise Mrs. Ullathorne—has them. If so, they are as good as in my hands already."

"The other is a more delicate matter. There must be no scandal in the family. Sergeant Heaviside, we cannot prosecute the woman who came here as the friend of the lady we had accepted for my son's wife. All must be hushed up. Get the jewels and and let the woman go."

"Compounding felony, ain't it, Mr. Lowther?"

"Call it what you will, but do not make public this disgrace, this horrible disgrace. It would kill my wife."

"All right, Mr. Lowther; it shall be as you say. I daresay, Mary Howe will be wanted for some other job before many months are over; and mind you, I don't think the other one is as bad as she is by long chalks—but they have been friends and companions in prison and out of it. There's no getting over that."

That night, when Lady Catesby went to her room, to her surprise and delight, she found her emeralds in their case upon her dressing table.

The following morning Mrs. Ullathorne, with profuse declarations of regret, announced that he had received an urgent telegram summoning her immediately to London on important law business.

She took an affectionate farewell of Lady Catesby, congratulating her with great effectiveness on the recovery of her jewels, and left Silverthorpe by the express.

Fast as she traveled, a message flashed along the wires far in advance of her, and when she arrived at her London terminus, two gentlemen from Scotland yard were in waiting to receive her. She was "wanted" on another account, with which this story has no concern, and the night after she quitted Haughton Park she passed in a prison cell.

For three weeks I knew nothing. Senseless, prostrated by brain fever, I lay between life and death. When I recovered consciousness, my first question was for Laura. They told me she had gone—gone without a word of farewell to me—gone, no one knew whither.

CHAPTER VI.

"SUCH A GOOD GIRL."

It was four long months before I heard anything of Laura Peyton. My love for her never wavered, and in spite of all I had heard, all she had confessed, in spite of my father's and mother's prayers that I would dismiss her from my heart, my thoughts, as one unworthy of me, I still believed in her innocence, still hoped that a day would come when she would triumphantly refute the accusations brought against her, and bid me claim her as my bride.

It was a cold February day. The chill wind howled through the trees, the snow lay upon the ground—all was bleak, bare and desolate as my heart, when a telegram reached me. It was dated from a small street in Camden Town. It was signed by Laura Peyton, and the words it contained were:

"Come to me at once, I beseech you."

My parents would have hindered my going, but I would not listen to them, and in as short time as possible after receiving the message, I was in the railway cars bound for London.

Laura met me at the door of the shabby house in Camden Town, to which I drove immediately on my arrival. She was very sad, very grave; the color had fled from her cheeks, the light from her eyes. Her cold hand barely touched mine in greeting.

"My father is dying," she said. "He wishes to see you."

She led me into a cramped, poorly-furnished room, where the old man lay stretched upon a miserable bed. It needed but a glance to see that he was not long for this world.

"Is that Lowther?" he said feebly, as Laura, without a word beyond answering me, withdrew from the apartment. "Is that the young swell that wanted to marry my girl? Where is he? It is so dark—where is he?"

"I am here," I answered.

"Ah! such a good girl, such a real, good girl. Nobody knows how good she is, but me. I'll tell you. What do you think of a girl that went to prison to save her father—eh? There ain't many daughters would do a thing like that!"

"What do you mean? For heaven's sake, explain."

"You won't give me away—you won't give an old man away, will you? Besides, I'm dying, so they tell me—I'll be in my coffin when they come to take me to prison. What'll they do then? Ha, ha, ha! I'll get the best of 'em that way."

"Tell me about Laura," I cried eagerly.

"I promised her I would—yes, I promised I'd tell you how my girl saved me. It was when I was poor, nigh starving, not a sixpence, not a friend. I was out with her in the streets, wondering where the next meal was to come from and I saw gold and jewels in a shop window enough to keep us both in luxury for a life time, and the devil was at my elbow and tempted me to steal something. *She* never knew how poor I was—she never knew I'd not had the brass for a go of gin for three whole days. I told her I'd buy her a locket. We went in. While she looked at the lockets I grabbed a ring—the first that came to hand. Well, they missed it, there was rumpus, a row, and I shoved it into her hand and bade her not say a word, and she didn't tell. I told you she was a good girl! She never went back on her old father When they found the ring on her she never spoke—not a word. They took her away and tried her and sent her to prison, and she never said it was her old father that stole it—just went to prison to save the old man. I told you she was such a good girl, and now you'll believe it. There ain't many daughters would have done a thing like that."

"Then Laura is innocent?" I exclaimed, delighted.

"Ain't I just told you so!" he answered.

"Thank Heavens!" I cried, falling on my knees at the bedside.

The selfish old man who had let his daughter suffer for him, who quietly had enjoyed his freedom while she, innocent, languished in a prison cell, lingered on for a few days longer and then died.

During these last days of his illness, though I was continually at the house, Laura only received me as an acquaintance. I longed to tell her of my joy at knowing that she had not suffered shame and degradation for his own guilt. I longed to speak to her again of my love, but she would not listen to me, nor was it till after the funeral that I had the opportunity of talking to her.

Again I offered her my heart and pressed her to become my wife: but she shook her head mournfully, and answered me that the taint of the prison was upon her, and that she was not worthy.

But one day, in her own defense, she threw aside the cold reticence in which she had wrapped her open nature, and told me the sad, sad story of her connection with the woman I had known as Mrs. Ullathorne

They had been prison friends. The same day saw them both restored to liberty, and they quitted the gloomy gates together, Laura had told her story and declared her innocence to her companion, who, for her part, also protested that she was guiltless of the crime for which she had been condemned.

For a short time they shared the same humble lodgings, Laura firmly believing in her gentle, unsuspecting nature, that her friend was innocent as herself, till one day that friend revealed her true nature, and coolly proposed—robbery.

Laura, outraged, quitted her in disgust, and the two never met again till that memorable day at the Crystal Palace. There Mrs. Ullathorne, ascertaining that her one time prison mate was engaged to a man of birth and position, frightened her into acknowledging and introducing her as a friend by the threat of revealing that the future mistress of Haughton Park was a convicted thief.

Mrs. Ullathorne professed herself to be a reformed character, a woman who had seen the error of her way, and only needed the advantages of respectable society to turn her back upon all her old associations, and thus playing alternately on poor Laura's fear and sympathy, succeeded in establishing a complete dominion over her. Laura dared not tell her the truth, for by doing so she must inculpate her father, for whom she had already suffered so much; and from the day of meeting with Mrs. Ullathorne, lived in constant fear that all her dreams of happiness might be dispelled by the revelation that she was a jail-bird.

At Haughton Park, when Mrs. Ullathorne arrived there as a guest, Laura, in idle conversation had revealed to her "friend" the mystery of the secret passage, and the woman, perhaps at the time innocently enough, had explored it, but when Lady Catesby told of the loss of her emeralds, Laura knew only too well who was the thief, and yet she dared not speak, for to do so was only to bring upon her own head the retaliatory accusation that she, too, had been found guilty and punished for stealing.

This was the story which Laura Peyton told me, with many sighs and tears, and trembling and hesitation.

I clasped her in my arms, and with all the strongest protestations of undying affection, besought her to be my wife.

At last I extracted the longed for promise from her lips. She would marry me, she said, but only on condition that it was with the approval of both my parents.

I wrote a full, dispassionate statement of the case to Haughton Park, and the day after my letter reached its destination my mother came herself to town, and as she opened her arms Laura sprang to meet her, and as she laid her head upon her shoulder, wept convulsively.

And in due time Laura became my wife.

THE END.

Blaine and Cox.

When Blaine was Speaker of the House, S. S. Cox was one of the wide-awake talkers. He wished to speak on a certain question, and, calling a page, sent the following note to Mr. Blaine: "Dear Mr. Speaker: Put me down for 20 minutes. S. S. C." To which the Speaker replied: "Dear Cox: I would be delighted if I could keep you down half that time. J. G. B." Mr. Cox does not like Mr. Blaine.

For the Blade.

AS TOLD BY HIMSELF.

BY ALBERT E. ALLEN.

There stood, until very recently, in the City of Brooklyn, an old-fashioned farm house, on the corner of Third and Hamilton avenues. It was in this stately old mansion I became an inhabitant of the United States, in the year of our Lord, 1800.

I grew to manhood without an incident worth recording. In fact I was an ordinary person, such as you might find without going a very great distance from home. Having leisure in the Winter months, I went to school, at which place I fell in love, and married not long after.

One day, while at work in the fields, a strange thought came to me. I felt that, although only 27 years of age, and in full health, my death would take place in less than a fortnight. At first I endeavored to drive these thoughts from my mind, but, do what I would, they were ever with me. My wife, when informed of the sad conviction I labored under, tried to make light of the matter, and laugh it off, but, I must confess, she did it with poor success.

Having no inclination to engage in worldly pursuits, I let the farm take care of itself, and quietly awaited the event I felt was near at hand.

One night, 10 days later, I went to bed as usual, being wakeful I thought of one thing and another, until lost in reflection. Towards midnight, I felt a strange drowsiness stealing over me, and concluded my journey to the unknown was at hand. My mind wandered chimerically from one object to another, and at length I was unable to control its action. Thought I, we are crossing a beautiful river; when I reach the other shore, I step in a world where all is harmony with my thoughts. Everyone will know and love me, and I, in return, will love them. Dimly did I hear my clock strike; but my mind was too far in the other world to comprehend where or what it was. Everything was so exquisitly beautiful on the river I was crossing, that I knew not whether I be a human being, or in the spirit. I felt I was a part of the grand combination of harmony that surrounded me, and no doubt, would remain so forever.

Suddenly a flood of light burst upon me after which I remember nothing. How long I remained insensible, whether a day or a year, I am unable to say. What was done with my body I know not. Strange as it may seem, I returned to life in a most peculiar manner. Awaking, I found myself a beardless youth, in a strange City, with brothers and sisters about me. They conversed with me as if I had lived with them from infancy, which I certainly had no recollection of doing. I soon learned I had been very sick the past two weeks, and on this happy occasion was able to leave my bed and mingle with the family.

At this time I remembered nothing of my former existence; that is, nothing of living with another family under other circumstances. I had a faint recollection of being one of the family I now dwelt among, but everything in the past was more or less indistinct. My father and mother, who took considerable interest in my welfare, while I, on the other hand took little or no interest in theirs, said my late fever had affected my brain, and I was not quite right in that region.

As my strength returned I would often take long walks along quiet old streets, that held a strange fascination for me, the reason for which I was totally unable to account for. Everything I saw was familiar, yet unfamiliar, and I more than once thought myself deranged, so different was I when compared with those around me. Often, while walking, I would stop in front of a residence or factory, and think that at some former time I had dwelled or worked there. When under this influence I would describe just how the rooms were situated, which had five places, and which rooms were without them. Also would I think what kind of knob was on the door, or, perhaps, remember that the door had long since lost its knob. When occasion presented itself, I would enter, and without exception did I find things just as I had described, while on the street.

One day my father asked me to accompany him to the Black Friars' and see the play, which I acceded to.

On entering the theater, he drew my attention to a tall man, with a prominent forehead, whom he said was Shakespeare. I turned the name over in my mind, as I did many other names. "Let me see," said I, "is his name William Shakespeare?" "Yes," said my father, "William Shakespeare, the actor." "And is he not a very great man?" responded I. My father gave me one of his side glances, as much as to say, my case was hopeless. "Well," said I, getting a little disgusted with myself, "is not this the City of London, I stand in?" "Never was any other City," replied my father. "And is not this the year of our Lord, 1456?" "Exactly," replied he. "Then," said I "we look at a man I know all about. He wrote, let me see what it was; I am sure he has written a dozen famous plays. One was the"—"never mind," said my father, noticing my perplexity, "perhaps it will come to you by and by."

To feel that you know what you are talking about, and still make a fool of yourself every time you conversed with any one was the situation I was placed in. As I have said, my folks considered me deranged, consequently little weight was given to what I said.

I soon learned that it was better to commune with myself rather than bore any one with conversation so unsatisfactory to them.

One evening, as I returned from my wandering about London my mother led me in the parlor, and bade me be seated. I saw sitting opposite me, a young lady, who arose, as I entered, and spoke to me in an affectionate, familiar way, that led me to believe I knew her. My mother perceiving (as I suppose) me to be as silly as ever, informed the young lady, in an undertone, that my case was hopeless, and should I grow violent at any time it would be necessary to have me confined, where I would be well taken care of.

The lady, who seemed to be a tender creature, shed tears on hearing this, and asked if there was not a possibility of me being myself again.

My mother shook her head. "He will never be himself, I am afraid. All the doctors say it is the strangest case they have ever attended. 'He might,' said Dr. Whitridge, 'go raving crazy in a night, or recover in the same length of time.'"

The young lady buried her face, and wept bitterly.

"Perhaps," said I to my mother, "if the lady hears no more of this subject, she will get on better. As for myself, I feel quite as uncomfortable as she."

"Oh, James!" said the poor girl. "It was but six weeks ago you came to my house and asked me to be your wife."

"I did nothing of the kind!" replied I, feeling at the same time they were making me more crazy than I really was.

"Have you forgotten me, Jimmy? You seem to know your father and mother. Can you not recollect who gave you silk stockings on your birthday?" I replied, I certainly had a pair of silk stockings, but where they came from, I did not know. One thing was certain, she must have given them to some one else, and not to me.

"It is useless," said my mother; "he talks this way whenever spoken to; better to let him have his own way than cross him;" so rather than have it all my own way, I made some excuse for withdrawing, and sought my room.

I have not enumerated half the misery I underwent, while trying to prove to myself and others that I was rational. The strangest part of my existence, was that I could remember all that took place from the time I arose from my bed of sickness, until the present moment; and how it was I could not remember what happened before that time, was a question that drove me to distraction.

One day, determining to endure my mental trouble no longer, I climbed to the top of a large building in our neighborhood and jumped off——

Perhaps the reader will conclude from what I have stated that all I have written was the workings of a disordered brain. I that have experienced it know to the contrary. When I again appeared in the flesh, I found myself incumbered with the body of an old man. I am now considered mad, and believe such to be the case, as my mind takes flights, at which times I know not what happens.

Still I have my lucid moments, and can think on these occasions as clearly as the majority of those outside of the institution I dwell in. The reason I state what I have is to put forth an idea that perhaps you never thought of, that is, when a person on this earth becomes crazy, his mind leaves his body, and inhabits that of another person in another existence, and perhaps in another world. Sometimes it returns; under these conditions he becomes himself, and remains so as long as the Almighty sees fit to keep mind and body together.

Humor.

SCANTILY SUCCESSFUL SPORTSMEN.

BY C. A. E.

"No; I hardly think I'll go deer huntin' this Fall," said Bill Spriggs. "It's too absorbin' a sport for a man o' my steady habits. Beats all how a man will absorb on such occasions. But, in case I do go, it will not be with a maddenin' crowd o' clerks. Take the average clerk an' give 'im a gun, an' turn 'im loose in the woods, even accompanied an' influenced by an old an' sedate Bourbon, an' he immediately becomes as unnaturally wild an' desperit a creature as roams 'em anywheres.

"Last year I went on a few days' campin' an' huntin' expedition with a party consistin' of four clerks, four demijohns o' the best, one preacher, an' a compact jug of cheaper article disguised in a large an' serviceable overcoat, an' a half pint of fresh milk, thoughtfully provided by me. The milk didn't agree with us, so we threw it away before we got to the woods. The first day we's out, Jim Alwool carefully drew bead on one o' th' best farmers in the County, an', if the farmer hadn't noticed him in time an' sprung behind a stump, the result would probably a been unnecessary slaughter. Jim, in apologizin' to the honest an' ruddy yeoman, made matters worse, if possible, by sayin' his nose had misled him in thinkin' it was the red-head o' a wild turkey gobbler. While I was cautionin' Jim, an' the energetic granger was startin' for the police, the preacher got treed by a rampagious ram, an' we all concluded to leave him to his fate, as he'd left the jug safely in camp. We struck our tent that evenin' an' moved still deeper into the wilderness, almost out o' sight o' the Town clock. The next mornin' some o' the boys were out betimes, an' came back bringin' one Spring chicken an' 13 eggs of about the same date an' the owner in hot pursuit; to whom we finally satisfactorily explained in the sum o' $2 and 15 cents.

"The followin' day none of us got anythin' but Calico Sam, who got chased out o' Jackson Township for trespassin'. The next day Blue Moss Jake brought in a rather rare fowl that he succeeded in bringin' down from one of the baskets of a Sunday School pic-nic. The succeedin' day we concluded 'twas too risky leavin' so much beverage unprotected in camp, so we immediately surrounded what we could of it, at the same time deployin' as skirmishers in the vicinity o' the balance. Next day ditto, or more so. By the next day everythin' had been dreened, an' the clerks—inexperienced hunters—had become kinder incoherent an' violent like from sleepin' in the open air, so I stole the tent an' quietly foided it away an' we took the straight an' narrow gage for home.

"What became o' the preacher? Oh, that community was in want o' jest sich a one, an' after talkin' a few days to consider, they give him a call while yit in th tree, which he 't once accepted."

He Had the Use of Them.

He had failed for $500,000, and his assets would not pay two cents on the dollar. He gave up everything he had to satisfy his creditors, not even reserving the watch in his pocket. And yet they growled. An old friend called

Miscellany.

A BLIGHTED LIFE.

A True Tale of Disappointment.

She was a widow and lived in the Second Ward of Toledo. She was not only a widow, but had been a widow once before. Her first husband loved life, but he relinquished it with much composure. For why? Had he not lived with this woman for ten long and dreary years? She had not been beautiful to begin with, and the bringing of five children into the world and caring for them, had not added to her beauty. Then she had that very certain temper which brooks no opposition, and which manifests itself in vigorous handling of three-legged stools, and poker, and things of that nature.

Her first husband died, but she immediately married again. It is a singular thing in life that virgins of good presence and amiable temper remain unmarried till they pass into the sere and yellow leaf, the men on matrimony intent passing them by with scarcely a look, while widows with children and tempers are turned off all about them. Why this is will never be known in this world. It is a conundrum which the end men of the celestial minstrels alone can answer.

She married a widower with five children also, the widower's brood being older than hers, the eldest of them being a very talented girl with ideas. The second husband lived in a most excellent house in the ward, and had a farm in Washington Township which he cultivated, and was a tolerably happy man till his "second venture," as Sam Weller has it. Then his life became so miserable that he, like Hotspur, was willing to relinquish it, which he did, dying with a sardonic grin on his face.

"She will catch another man," he said to his eldest daughter, "and in the illimitable hereafter there will be three of us to coddle with each other."

He was not wrong in his conjectures, for he had a proper appreciation of his wife's powers of conversation. So there came to the widow's house, a local bank man with a perpetual cold in his head, from the State of Vermont, who was a widower. He cast his eyes upon the twice widowed woman, and took a cursory look over her worldly condition. The house in town was a valuable piece of property, and the farm in Washington Township was a still more pleasant possession, inasmuch as it was well stocked and in condition in all respects. The proposition was made in the City, the rents of which he knew the family collected, and altogether he could not think of a softer thing, financially, than to corral the widow and live forever in the enjoyment of the property his predecessors had accumulated. He had a little money of his own—most Vermonters have—but he was childless and wanted more. So he laid siege to the widow.

It was a proper match, so far as external worth went. In the matter of teeth they were equal, for neither had an original tooth. He wore a wig, and she a false front. He had a perpetual cold, and she a most persevering catarrh. He was very long and lank, and she was just as much too flashy as she was fat, and she 55. Each was as homely as could be—together they made probably the ugliest picture that human eye ever turned shudderingly away from. It was well that they should wed, for why spoil two families?

He was astonished at the assistance he received from the eldest step-daughter, and son likewise. Very ingenuity, they rather encouraged the matter than otherwise. When he came on evenings they would withdraw, leaving the two together, and when the step-daughter met him, as she did occasionally, she was so sweet upon him that he really thought she had designs, and he was minded once to cut the step-mother and transfer his attentions to the daughter. But on the whole he decided not to. It would be better for him to control the whole through the mother, than a part through the daughter. He was long past the age of sentimentality, and to him there was no difference between crooks of peachblow and crooks of leather. His sole yearning was for the fiscals.

The Vermonter, with the energy peculiar to his hardy race, wasted no time. The courtship and marriage only occupied three weeks, and he was married and prepared to settle down in the house and take the place of the real head, and to take charge of the farm in Washington Township, and such rental property as the family possessed in town.

* * * * * * *

Alas! for human expectations! Alas! for blasted hopes! Alas! that the black frost of disappointment should so often blast the fairest buds of promise! Alas! that things are frequently not what they seem, and that the world is so generally hollow, and many dolls are stuffed with sawdust!

Our newly-made Benedict arose gaily the third morning after his marriage, and after eating a plentiful breakfast, opened as delicately as possible the matter of business. He intimated to his wife that he could better do the business of the family were he put in possession of facts concerning the property. The farm in Washington Township he knew all about, but there were houses and tenements in town. Would his darling kindly give him a schedule thereof? Possibly rents might be increased, there might be unimproved property which could be made to yield an income, there—

"Dearest," replied his wife, "you will have to see Miranda and John about all this."

"Why Miranda and John, my love?" was his reply, his cheek blanching slightly.

"Why, my heart's own? Why? Because Miranda, Judge, Jane and James, the children of my lamented second husband's first wife happen to own everything."

"They own everything! Why, I thought you owned it all!"

"Alas, no! It was the property of my loved and lost No. 3's first wife, and those whom I have enumerated, being her children, own it, every foot of it."

"And you?"

"Me! I haven't a penny in the world. Nay more, dearest, Miranda would have turned me out upon a cold world, long ago, for she loves me not, only as she cruelly remarked to her brother in my presence, it wouldn't look well to turn the old cat out of the house, because her father had actually married her. But, love! what reck we for that! We have each other—and love! Is not that enough?"

"Reck that! That is what I did reck. You have nothing! It is all their's. You living here upon sufferance! Then what is to become of me? What they do with you? Fool! Fool! Why did you not go to the Recorder's office and find whose name the property was in before I took this fatal step!"

The wife tried to console him by putting her arms about his neck, but he rudely repulsed her. But he thought.

"All is not lost," he said. "If they permitted you to live here with them, they certainly cannot throw me out!"

Just then Miranda and John entered the apartment. John had a pleased expression upon his countenance, while Miranda looked as girls do look when they are standing in a new dress which fits as though they had been melted and poured into it.

"We will not throw you out, for we confidently expect you to go of your own choice," said she. "Of course now that you and dear mamma are married you would not remain where there are two others to disturb your new felicity. We should be perpetually in your way. We have got all of pa's things together, and we have ordered a truck, and while we are not in a hurry we shall expect her room in about, say 15 minutes. We might give you 10 more for ma will naturally want to see if there is anything of hers that we have forgotten to dump into the hall, but we would be obliged if you would get out before dinner anyway."

"But dearest, to turn me out—to turn us out without making any provision for us."

"Make provision for you! Why, we hoped, papa in-law, if anything should happen, that you would make provision for us. However, we shall try not to worry you. Our dear mamma—which is to say our real mamma—left us very comfortably fixed, and we shall try to worry along. I shall be married in a few weeks, and John and the other children—which is, my real brothers and sisters, not my step-ma's children—will live with us. You will, of course, see to your new wife's children—step-mama's. It is desirable that you should all git quickly. I would have you stay till after my wedding, but to have two newly-married couples billing and cooing in one house would make the rest of the family tired. You may go, and please stand not upon the order of your going. We don't care which of your locks we see last, do we, John?"

* * * * * *

They left the house immediately, and the very enterprising Vermonter is living in a small house in Brown's Addition with his new wife and her five children. His little property gives him a part of a living, but not enough to support so large a family. And he has "accepted" a situation, as they say when a man gets one after begging for it a month, in a wholesale grocery store in the City, and what he earns keeps them in tolerable comfort.

He is happy. He may be, but often in the still night he wanders along the docks, and asks as to the depth of the water, and is curious to know where a body that dropped into the river at any given point would be likely to be found. He goes late to his humble home and gets away as early in the morning as possible, and he wears a sad look, something like that of a horse that has been five years in a hack, five years in a dry goods and is finishing his career before a tin-cart.

This is a true tale with no moral to it, except that it is well not to despise lawyers. Had this poor man paid a young lawyer a fee to make an examination, he would have helped one future President along in the thorny path of an over-done profession, and saved himself the care, for life, of an ill-favored woman and five disagreeable children. There is such a thing as carrying economy too far.

"KISS ME, TOO."

The Words that Rang in the Ears of a Traveler—A Sad Sequel.

"Hand me that collar button," demanded Mr. George Wellsby, turning with an annoyed air toward his little girl. "Learn to let things alone, will you? There now, tune up and howl."

"George, don't speak to the child that way," said Mrs. Wellsby, depositing a shirt on a chair.

"Well, why can't she behave herself? Every time she sees that I am getting ready to go any place she makes a point of hindering me. Let that cravat alone."

"Put down papa's cravat, darling. She's too young to know any better."

"No, she isn't. Other people's children know how to behave. I'll bet I'll miss the train. I am sometimes tempted to wish she had never been born."

"No, George," exclaimed the wife. "I would not say that."

"Confound it, she worries me so. I have not more than time to catch the train," hurriedly kissing his wife.

"Kiss me, too, papa."

"I ought not to, you are so bad," stooping and kissing her. "Good-bye. Will be back in three or four days."

Mr. Wellsby is a commercial traveler, a kind and tender-hearted man, but subject at times to nervousness. Seated with several vivacious acquaintances, speeding over the country, a little voice would steal in between the roars of merry laughter, and say:

"Kiss me, too, papa."

In the sample room of the village hotel, between the inquiries of purchasers, he could hear the voice, and at night when he lay down he could see the little hands reaching towards him, and could hear, "Kiss me, too, papa."

At morning when the sunbeams fell across his bed he thought of the bright little face at home and said:

"God forgive me for wishing that she had never been born."

"Wellsby, what's the matter, old fellow?" asked a companion.

They were in a conveyance riding towards an interior town.

"I don't feel very well to-day."

"Do any business back here?"

"Yes, did very well."

"I didn't do anything, but I won't let it weigh me down. Got a letter from the house this morning. The old boy is kicking about expenses. Got a bottle of cocktail here."

"I don't care for any."

"Then there must be something the matter with you."

On a night train going home. He could see the little hands. "Clack, clack, clack—kiss me, too; kiss me, too."

"What's the news?" he asked of a friend, when he had stepped upon the platform and called a hackman.

"Nothing; I believe everything's quiet."

"No scarlet fever or diftheria raging, is there?"

"No; not that I have heard."

The familiar scenes brought rest to his mind. He looked back upon his trip with a shudder, like one who awakes and contemplates a nightmare through which he has just passed.

"Good-night," he said, paying the hackman "A light burning. Julia is expecting me," he mused, ascending the stairs.

A ghastly face met him at the door. A voice in agony whispered: "Oh, George, our little girl is dead."—*Opie P. Read.*

EDUCATIONAL NOTES.

The Corcoran School of Science and Art of the Columbian University has just been opened in Washington.

Prof. Max Muller, in a recent speech, declared it to be "a national misfortune when boarding schools took the place of public day schools."

A Chinese girl, Hu King Eng, is studying the English branches at the Ohio Wesleyan University. She intends to become a doctor for the sake of the women of her own country.

The jury system at Bowdoin, which aims to place the power of college government more in the hands of the students, has been proved wise and successful by the past year's experiment.

The Chicago Manual Training School now has at the opening of its second year 63 students who entered last year and 70 who have just joined the junior class.

A new department—of engineering—has been established at Haverford College. A machine shop with a full equipment has been provided, and mechanical, civil and sanitary engineering will be taught.

The Council of University College (Canada) have formally resolved to admit women to the lectures of that institution. This action was taken in accordance with the enabling act passed by the Legislature. And Harvard is still in the rear!

In connection with the workings of the new optional system in Yale College, the experiment of having a circulating reference library has been extended, and will be widened still further, as much so as the funds at the disposal of the professors or that may in future be contributed to this object, will allow.

Gen Eaton, Commissioner of Education, reports 40,000 young women in collegiate and scientific study; 25,000 of these are in 227 colleges exclusively for women; 153 of these institutions are authorized to confer degrees, so that nearly three-fourths of all the young women seeking what is usually called higher education have colleges exclusively for their own use.

The Faculty of Cornell University have wisely taken a firm position in regard to "cane rushes" between the Freshmen and Sophomores. These touts are not only silly, but they are often dangerous, and the Cornell authorities have set an example which ought to be followed by the authorities of other colleges, many of which—such as Yale and Princeton—still permit these annual displays of boyish brutality. The sentiment grows yearly stronger that college students should behave like men and not like children, and such relics of childishness as "cane rushes" ought to be put down.

Told to a Child.

It happened that one evening Ethel's mamma lit the nursery instead of Minna, the German maid. "What makes the light come, mamma?" queried the child with the air of one who knew already, but wished to test her parent's knowledge. "Why," exclaimed mamma, rather vaguely, "it is a sort of air that burns. It is shut up in the pipe,, and when we turn the knob it rushes out and we light it with a match." "I thought you didn't know," the little one remarked, "or you'd be more afraid of it. I know all about it, Minna told me. A dragon lives in that pipe, and his tongue is made out of burning fire. He is a friend of Minna's, so when she turns the knob he just sticks out the tip of his tongue and makes us a nice little light; but he hates children, and if Bobby or I should turn the knob he would rush right out in this room and eat us all up in a minute. This is true, because Minna told me." The small narrator relapsed into satisfied silence, and her truth-loving mamma fell to wondering which was really better—her own lame attempt at scientific explanation or the highly colored fiction of German Minna, which, while an absolute falsehood, appealed at once to the vivid imagination of the child, and effectually prevented her pursuing any personal investigation of the gas.—*Boston Courier.*

We accidentally overheard the following dialogue on the street yesterday:

Jones—Smith, why don't you stop that disgusting hawking and spitting!

Smith—How can I? You know I am a martyr to catarrh.

J.—Do as I did. I had the disease in its worst form but I am well now.

S.—What did you do for it?

J.—I used Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. It cured me and I will cure you.

S.—I've heard of it, and by Jove, I'll try it.

J.—Do so. You'll find it at all the drug stores in town.

A pleasure tug, carrying about 20 persons, has left Grand Haven, Mich., for New Orleans, on a [illegible] expecting to take [illegible] and say the

POPULAR SCIENCE.

Bits of Information Which are New to the Majority of Mankind.

A man in London has found the use of Scotch snuff a perfect preventive of Summer catarrh and hay asthma. He used it freely as the season approached, and has had no visitation of the enemy for six years.

Prof. Young states that recent researches show it to be extremely doubtful whether any portion of the moon's surface ever reaches a temperature as high as 100° F., though Lord Rose estimated that some parts must rise to 500° during the lunar day of a whole month and fall to 100° below zero at night.

A simple sunshine recorder is made by Prof. H. Macleod by placing a globular bottle of water before a camera in such a position that focused ray falls on a sheet of sensitized paper in the camera box. As the sun makes its daily journey it produces a curved black line on the paper, and when clouds cross the sun the line stops.

MM. Delune et Cie have undergoing trial at Toulouse a method of laying subterranean telegraph cables. The arrangement consists of beton pipes, having a longitudinal opening on the top, and connected with cement sleeves. After the cables are placed in them, by simply unwinding as the work proceeds, the longitudinal opening is cemented up.

The latest treatment of brain irritation consists of seclusion in a darkened room for from 10 to 15 hours a day, while progressively increasing the hours of sleep; and the excessive use of brandies and other stupefying sedatives is discouraged. It is claimed that the soothing effect of a deep twilight is alone a therapeutic agent of great value in cases of extreme cerebral irritation.

Large numbers of dried and smoked lizards are imported by Chinese physicians. They are used in cases of consumption and anæmia with considerable success. Their virtue seems to be in the very large amount of nitrogeneous compounds and phosphates they contain.

German paper-trade journal says a waterproof paper which will shine in the dark can be made of 40 parts paper stock, 10 parts phosphorescent powder, 10 parts water, 1 part gelatine and 1 part bichromate of potash.

On your slice of bread and butter spread a layer of salt. If in this or some other convenient way you manage to eat two spoonfuls of salt a day, you will not take cholera. At least, that was the belief in England when the cholera was there in 1849. *Truth* says this preventive is not heard of now. Another safeguard was a flannel belt around the stomach and a bottle of chalk powder in the pocket.

The use of terra-cotta tiles for the roofing of buildings is now advocated by engineers of the highest repute, in place of slate and other popular materials. The tiles are very light, owing to the rectangular holes traversing them longitudinally; but recent experiments have shown that they are capable of bearing the enormous pressure of 394 pounds per square inch, and, when protected from blows by a thin sheathing, furnish one of the best materials available for the floors of large structures.

One of the most curious properties of quicksilver is its capability of dissolving or of forming amalgams with other metals. A sheet of gold foil, dropped into quicksilver, disappears almost as quickly as a snowflake when it drops into water. It has the power of separating or readily dissolving those refractory metals which are not acted upon by our most powerful acids. The gold and silver miners pour it into their machines, holding the powder, gold-bearing quartz; and although no human eye can detect a trace of the precious substance, so fine are the particles, yet the liquid metal will hunt them out, and incorporate it into its mass.

A single human hair indicates whether the air supplied in the ventilation at the Capitol at Washington is too moist or too dry. A perfectly dry air is put at zero. Saturated air, that is, air carrying all the moisture it will hold, is put at 100. The human hair, absorbs moisture, and, like a rope, becomes shorter when moist. The difference in length between a hair six inches long when wet and the same hair when dry is made to represent the 100 degrees of moisture on the dial; and the hand or pointer moves backward or forward as the moisture in the hair varies. If it becomes too dry, more steam is thrown in; if too moist, less steam is allowed to escape. And thus the atmosphere is regulated at a wholesome point.

LITERARY NOTES.

Olive Logan is living at Brampton, England, and writing a novel.

Mr. Stevenson's new novel, "Prince Otto," to be issued shortly, is described as a "fantastic and humorous study of modern manners."

Julian Hawthorne's long-expected biography of his father will be published in November, with the title, "Nathaniel Hawthorne and his Wife."

The success of English editions of leading American magazines naturally stimulates English publishers of periodicals to make the most of the market on this side.

The "Life of Abraham Lincoln," by the late Isaac N. Arnold, will be published this Fall, by Jansen, McClurg & Co., of Chicago. Mr. Arnold was closely engaged upon this task for several months, finishing it but a few weeks before his death in May last.

Mr. Matthew Arnold is preparing for the press a popular edition of his "God and the Bible," and, as in the case of his "Literature and Dogma," published last year, the author will prefix a new piece of his book with an "Introductory Essay."

An "Electrician's Pocket-Book," prepared from Hospitalier's famous "Formulaire," by Mr. Wigan, of the Society of Telegraph Engineers and Electricians of London, will soon be published by Cassell & Co.

Queen Victoria has sent a number of copies to the Secretary of State of her book, "More Leaves from My Journal," with a request to forward them to a number of specified libraries in the Dominion. Princess Louise has supplemented the gift with some valuable educational prints.

Lee & Shepard, Boston, have a larger list of new books this Fall than any of the Boston publishers. It was this firm that originated the "Golden Floral Series," which is the most beautiful thing in books for presentation and the indulgence of taste, of anything ever done in this or any other country. It was a beautiful idea to take a favorite poem or hymn, such as "Nearer, My God, to Thee," "Abide with Me," "It was the Calm and Still Night," and issue it with illustrations for each verse, illustrations by the most eminent artists and the very best engravers, printed upon the finest paper, bound in a style unequaled, and that nothing might be lacking, fringe the covers beautifully, so as to make in one a book and an ornament. To the dozen or more of previous years, they add to the list this season, "The Mountain Anthem" and "From Greenland's Icy Mountains." This peculiar style is original with this house, and the lovers of the actually beautiful will do well to see that their name is upon those they purchase. In this peculiar style of books they have imitators but no rivals. The house publish one book this Fall that will have the sale it deserves. It is entitled "One Year's Sketch Book." It comprises a series of original illustrations of the scenes and flowers of Spring, Summer, Autumn and Winter, designed by Irene E. Jerome, and engraved in a most masterly manner by John Andrew & Son. There are in all about 50 full-page pictures, bound, with letter-press, in most elegant covers 9½x14 inches. Nothing can exceed the surpassing loveliness of these pictures, which, in every variety of shape, shade and color, are so impregnated with magic charms of nature. The famous printers of the University Press state that, in their opinion, it is the most beautiful book they have ever seen. Such praise tells its own story. They have largely added to their list of juveniles and as well as books for older people, and altogether present a list useful and attractive. The name of Lee & Shepard on the title-page of a book is an endorsement that book-readers have come to acknowledge.

HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATES

Admirable Results in Fevers.

Dr. J. J. RYAN, St. Louis, Mo., says: "I invariably prescribe it in fevers; also in convalescense from wasting and debilitating diseases, with admirable results. I also find it a tonic to an enfeebled condition of the genital organs."

The Democracy and Business.

The losses of the business men of this country, from one day of the Democratic party, would pay all the campaign expenses of the Republicans for four years. The very apprehension of the possibility of Democratic success has this Summer had an extremely damaging influence upon all business that has close relations with the Government, and it would be difficult to name those that have not such relations.—*Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.*

Recognizing the superior excellence of the St. Louis Magazine, we have arranged to furnish it with the WEEKLY BLADE at the low price of $1.15 a year for both publications, the Magazine, under its enlarged and improved condition, being $1.50 alone. Sample copy of Magazine and set of gold colored picture cards sent to any one for 10 cents. Address C. Gilmore, 213 N 8th street, St. Louis, Mo.

A SNAKE STORY.

Cousin John Thrasher's Visit to Bill Arp's Vine and Fig Tree.

Cousin John Thrasher came to see us the other day and made us proud, says Bill Arp in the Atlanta *Constitution*. For it is no small compliment for a man like him to ride five miles on a dirt road in hot weather to do us honor and show his regard. He didn't stop long, for he is always in a hurry, and so just before leaving he said he wanted to go down to the spring and dip up a drink of pure water. I went down with him and kept a little ahead. I stepped down off the log that was close by the spring, and Uncle John stepped down just behind me, and he stepped high and he stepped far, and hollered "snake." Sure enough I had stepped over the varmint—a big, rusty moccasin, and he made for a hole in the rocks, and we lost him. Cousin John didn't get over it for several minutes, and had to sit down and blow, for he is awfully afraid of snakes. It is mighty hard on my wife, for snakes are her everlasting horror. If we kill one on the premises, she always declares there is another close by, and if we kill two she says there must be a den of them, and so there is no way to pacify and make her calm and serene. Carl is getting to be a right smart chunk of a boy now, and hankers after a gun, and so the other day I told him we would go hunting snakes. I gave him the small gun and I took the big one, and we meandered slowly along the branch, and sure enough he spied that same big moccasin down below the spring sunning himself on a plank, and he got a rest and cocked his gun, and took a trembling aim and fired and killed the beast; and he was the proudest boy I think I ever saw. We killed four on that excursion, and now he don't want to do anything but hunt snakes, and swells up and struts around with his new importance. We killed a rattlesnake's pilot over in the field and 10 young ones came crawling out of her mouth. It is snaketime now. This hot, dry, dusty weather makes them travel around in search of food, and you can see their wormy, squirmy track across the road most every day. The books say that snakes that lay eggs are non-venomous, and those that give birth to their young are venomous, and that none but the latter ever allow their young to run in and out of them. But they are all the same to me, and I let none escape if I can help it. Our mortal antipathy to snakes is to my mind one of the strongest proofs of Scripture, and it is part of my religion to "bruise his head" whenever I have a chance.

My wife, Mrs. Arp, loves to go down to the spring house and see after the milk and superintend the churning, and she is proud of the rich cream, and prouder of the butter, and I don't want any of these insidious perambulating reptiles to interfere with her perfect serenity. I love the buttermilk, the pure cold buttermilk that she prepares, for I know it is nice. She called me down to the spring house yesterday to show me how much nice yellow butter she had made at a double churning. Of course I complimented her with gushing and uxorious language, and when she told me to go to the house and look on the pantry shelf and bring her down the bowl of salt, wherewith to season the butter. I went with alacrity and brought it, and I watched her as she sprinkled it all over and stirred it in with the paddle, and in the course of time she concluded to taste it and see if it was salty enough, and I never will forget the lost and lamented look she gave me as she exclaimed: "William, you brought me sugar!"

She sat down on a chair and looked away off. "I thought it was salt," said I; "I found it just where you told me." "Of course you did," she said. "I'm not blaming you at all; I forgot there was a bowl of sugar there, and if I had had on my specks I could have told the difference. Oh my! what a pity it is to be old and nearly blind. It was a beautiful lot of butter and now it is all spoilt."

"My dear," said I, "won't it do for cake? And you said you was going to make a bread pudding to-day, and it will be splendid for sauce. It is already mixed."

She never said anything, but handed me the butter and told me to set in the spring-house. I did so, and ventured to remark that it was mighty nice sweet butter. Well, I got the pudding for dinner, and eat about twice as much as I wanted, just to show her how good it was, and now everything is calm and serene. I expect we will have pudding and cake every day for a week, but I don't expect to ever mistake sugar for salt again as long as I live. There are some things that won't bear repeating in a family, and Mrs. Arp sometimes suspects me of doing a little devilment out of pure cussedness.

We are preparing to go into Winter quarters now. My wife has called my respectful attention to a few broken window glasses and a leak in the roof and a brick or two that are loose in the chimney-back, and she has mentioned that another pair of blankets will be needed, for the grandchildren will be coming out, and she says that my flannel shirts are getting old and dilapidated; she always looks after me, bless her heart, and I always look after her, bless my heart, too, for she won't ask for anything, and I have to talk to the girls and find out what their mother needs. If she ever asked me for anything in her life, I don't know it, and I reckon the reason is I don't give her a chance. She has got things in that big old family trunk now that I have done forgot I ever bought. Winter is coming, and I am glad of it. I do so love the cheerful, blazing fire in the family room, and the children sitting around, and Mrs. Arp in her accustomed corner, and the good warm carpet on the floor, and the rich tat pine by the closet door to kindle the fire in the morning.

Well, there is a power of pleasure in this subluinary life, if we will look for it.

The President's Experience.

President Arthur and a few friends were enjoying the air and their cigars on the veranda of the White House one afternoon last week, when the conversation turned on the experiments recently made by a French physician on the head of a murderer immediately after the execution.

"The French scientist is of the opinion that the head retains consciousness for several minutes after it is cut off," remarked Gen. Sheridan, who had read a description of the experiment.

"Gentlemen," said the President, removing his cigar, "I know a still more singular case. I decapitated, on the suggestion of Col. Ochiltree here, a colored Federal official down in Texas, and he made more noise after his head was off than he did before."

"Was he sensible for any length of time after his head was off?" asked one of the party.

"I don't know whether I can say that he acted sensible or not, but it is a fact that he retained sufficient consciousness, four months after the decapitation, to cast 13 votes for Jim Blaine at Chicago, first, last, and all the time. Didn't he, Tom?" Col. Ochiltree blushed and was silent.—*Texas Siftings.*

Two Opinions.

There is a difference in the opinions in regard to the offense of Grover Cleveland. It is very marked in the two opinions copied below:

THE MAN'S.	THE WOMAN'S.
It is only hard and narrow bigotry which would condemn a man forever for past misdeeds. The one sin which he committed, and which neither he nor his friends disguise or excuse, is that he lived, some 10 years ago, with a widow as his wife, without being married to her.—Rev. James Freeman Clarke at Tremont Temple.	To place a man in the Presidential office who has doomed the wronged mother of his child to infamy, and who permits his unrecognized son to be reared in a public institution, ignorant of either parent, would be an astonishing deed for the American people to perform. It would be a fearful blow aimed at marriage, the family and the home, which distinguish man from the brute, and which underlie the State and Nation.—Mary A. Livermore to the *Campaign Traveler.*

Postmaster Wylie, of Washington, Pa., who has been mysteriously missing for over a week, has turned up in Omaha. A telegram says he has written two letters explaining his absence.

FALL FREAKS OF FASHION.

Maiden-hair fern will be the favorite for bridal bouquets this winter.

Fancy feathers, ostrich tips, shaded and velvet flowers will be fashionable trimmings for hats and bonnets.

Gold and silver embroideries, Eastern goods, and all tints of red are a "rage" during the present season.

Shopping bags of finely braided straw or wicker work have plush end pieces, kid lining and nickel finishings.

"Military" jackets are made of gray or navy-blue cloth, with velvet collars, cuffs and lapels and silver or gold buttons.

Golden rod in huge bunches makes fashionable corsage bouquets. It is worn at the belt and held by a bit of bronze or yellow velvet.

Corset covers, etc., trimmed with lace and insertion, have very narrow poppy-red ribbon velvet run in the insertion and tied in short double bows.

There is a return to fanciful outside pockets on some garments, while those of cloth usually have slit pockets braided and finished with arrow-heads.

Alpaca is again in fashion, and the very fine and excellent quality of the new brands will doubtless insure the material against long-sustained unpopularity.

In making up both velvet and velveteen the reader is reminded that the pile is now turned upward, as this makes it look richer than when flattened downward.

Belts of velvet ribbon sewed in the side seams have pointed ends with button and buttonhole, and are crossed in the center of the front just below the waist line.

Collars for very young ladies are of batiste or lace, shaped for a V-necked dress, and meet low on the bust under a bow of ribbon. This style, of course, is intended for home wear only.

Embroidered muslin dresses will be worn over colored linings by young ladies during the Winter. The prettiest among dresses of this sort have white silk linings, and are trimmed with white ribbon.

A new and simple plan for wool dresses is to make the skirt with the double-width material passing around the figure, and having only one seam (that in the back), instead of being cut up in gored breadths.

Small, dark straw capotes, with brims edged with a puffing of velvet and wreath of Autumn flowers in velvet, brilliantly shaded, are the favorite head coverings with tailor-made costumes just at present.

The Russian circular is again introduced, and it is safe to say will be a popular garment. It is very graceful and stylish, and ladies can wear under it the plainest house dress and appear well costumed in the street at a very short notice.

A tiny, solid colored pocket handkerchief in plain mauve, pale blue, eglantine pink or cream, daintily edged with a narrow frill of oriental lace, and tucked into the waistboat pocket, with a bit of the ruffle showing above the very wide pocket flap, is a pretty English fashion.

Fancy aprons are used for dull dress and often give finish to plain skirts. One of pink Ottoman silk is covered with oriental net-lace, with edges to match. A cascade of the lace decorates the right side and the apron is fastened on to a girdle formed of braided chenille cord, with tassel-trimmed ends.

Worth retains the bouffant back for basques, catching each of the middle forms up separately toward one side and fastening them under a knot or a passementerie ornament on the left side, or else he makes a position pleating of many layers of pleats, stiff to the edge, and forming two box pleats on top; he also uses a piping fold for edging basques where most dressmakers merely employ a facing.

The newest sleeves are pointed at the top, and extend upward between the shoulder seams to within two inches of the collar, but as this destroys the graceful fall of sloping shoulders, it will scarcely become popular. In all the Worth dresses exhibited this season the padding at the top of the sleeve is omitted, and the same may be said of the rad lustles, as the drapery is arranged to make them sufficiently bouffant.

Velveteen dresses are much less easily injured than those of silk velvet, and are therefore used for serviceable walking suits interchangeable with those made of cloth or other woolens. The long Polish over-dress is liked for those with a plain under skirt that may be bordered with fur, or else have many rows of wide silk gathered for its trimming, put on around the skirt just as the rough wool braids are used on cloth dresses.

Surahs are the popular silks, and all ladies like them. They are rich and soft, fit the form in the most graceful manner, rounding in and out the curves of the waist as perfectly as if molded to the figure. There is a double extra heavy quality of these goods manufactured expressly for Winter use, and these silks have been so improved upon during the past few seasons that they now seem in a state of perfection. The surahs in evening colors are very handsome, the delicate pinks, blues, lavender and lilac shades introducing many new tones.

FACTS IN SMALL TYPE.

Seaweed tea is an anti-fat.

The Princess of Wales designs the styles of her children's dresses.

"Polecat College" is the name of a school situated near Sparta, Ga.

Spain produces more lead than any other country. America is second in rank.

Alabama's coal fields, as yet practically untouched, are half as large as those of England.

American railroads use more than 10,000,000 iron car wheels. Four wheels weigh one ton.

Thirty thousand women are said to be engaged in the manufacture of artificial flowers in Paris.

The St. Louis *Post-Dispatch* says tobacco chewing is becoming a habit with many women in that City.

A diphtheriatic child in Baltimore coughed in the face of Dr. Melville Taylor, and he died of diphtheria himself a few days later.

A skeleton was recently found in Savannah 25 feet under ground, with a 32 pound ball and chain encircling the bones.

In one of the mountain Counties of Kentucky a woman has held the office of Justice of the Peace with legal authority for the last 10 years.

A farmer's boy of 17 in Washington Territory became so despondent because he could not raise money enough to go to the circus that he hanged himself.

A Russian traveler journeyed two years in the wilds of interior Asia without accident or sickness to any of the party, which numbered 15 persons.

Whalebone is becoming more valuable every year, and is now worth about $4.50 a pound. Were it not for the bone whalefishing would no longer be profitable.

ODDITIES OF OSCULATION.

We aver the borrowed kiss
Gives the longest, sweetest bliss;
Stolen kisses oft are spurned,
Borrowed have to be returned.

A Detroit man is writing about kisses in literature. There cannot, however, be much kissing in literature until more ladies shall be put upon the editorial staff.

"A kiss is a paroxysmal contact between the labial appendages attached to the superior and inferior maxillaries respectively of a man and woman or two women," says an exchange. Sho! We always supposed it was just a right smart smack.

Jinks—Why, what is the matter with your nose?

Finks—It has been frost-bitten.

Jinks—Oh! come now, you have not been on any Arctic expedition.

Finks—No, but the other evening I kissed a Boston girl.

"Oh! ma, I am so happy since I said yes to dear George."

"I am glad to hear it, my dear."

"I never shall forget his first kiss. He put his left arm around me; drew me quickly up to him; placed his right hand lovingly on my hair and pressed my lips so gently."

"See here, child, you better break with that young man."

"Why, what for, ma?"

"He has had too much experience."

ATTORNEYS' ARTFULNESS.

A lawyer who can write tender poetry is not necessarily a legal-tender writer.

"This is the line of argument which we shall use to-day," remarked the lawyer as he got out the fishing tackle and picked the dried worm off the hook.

The frankest lawyer in the profession is one who advertises at Cuyahoga Falls, Ohio, that he "gets time to attend to a limited amount of professional business, to wit—all he can get."

A Cincinnati lawyer collected $250 bounty money for an orphan girl and pocketed every cent of it, and he thinks it strange that she should make a fuss about it.

"I heard the other day that Sniffkins was engaged in criminal practice. Is he a lawyer?" "No, but he is almost as bad. He was caught stealing a pair of boots."

There is not a single lawyer among the 1,000 convicts in the Virginia Penitentiary, which surprises an exchange. It only proves that there are very able lawyers in that State.

RECENT LITERATURE.

PROTECTION AND FREE TRADE TO-DAY. By Robert P. Porter. Boston: James R. Osgood & Co. Price, 10 cents.

This neat little pamphlet contains Mr. Porter's address upon the above subject to the Arkwright Club of New England. Mr. Porter graphically presents exactly what voters in both political parties want to know, the facts showing how Free Trade and Protection works at home and abroad, in the field and the workshop. He shows how agriculture, commerce and manufacturing in the United States, Great Britain, Germany and Holland have been affected by these two economic policies. Mr. Porter's work will be appreciated by business men, farmers and artisans who have no time to read a volume on the subject, but who want a clear exposition of the condition of labor here and in European countries.

WAGES, LIVING AND TARIFF. By E. A. Hartshorn. Troy, H. B. Nims & Co.

This little volume is divided into 22 brief chapters, each discussing some one feature of the industrial problem. Its object is to present, in a condensed form a practical knowledge of the economic questions of the day, and he has succeeded admirably. Facts that cannot be controverted are presented in a nutshell, in a good form for easy reference.

THE DINNER-PAIL CARRIERS. By J. H. Brownell. Detroit, J. H. Brownell.

Here we have a series of conversations with a member of the "Dinner Pail Carriers," showing how the intelligent workingman feels in regard to his condition here and in Europe. The matter is presented in a strong light.

THE ART AMATEUR.

The *Amateur* is plentifully supplied with handsome engravings especially attractive to those interested in decorative art, and the supplement has many capital designs. "Glimpses of The Club" is a thoroly readable article and the paper on "The Library" is filled with valuable ideas and suggestions. Published at 23 Union Square, New York.

THE CATERER AND HOUSEHOLD MAGAZINE.

With the October number of this most useful magazine, the third year of its existence is entered upon. It comes out in a fine new dress, new type and fine paper, also with a newly engraved cover. Its whole appearance is vastly improved, and the BLADE most heartily congratulates the publishers. The contents of this number are excellent and cannot fail to obtain the appreciation of the public, and especially of that large class of housekeepers to whom such a journal as this must be a veritable Godsend. It is published by E. C. Whitton, 1013 Chesnut street, Philadelphia, Pa., at $2 a year. Single numbers 20 cents.

THE DORCAS MAGAZINE.

The October number of this useful family magazine is full of good things for those who are fond of knitting and crocheting. Among them is a "Long Crochet Purse," "Knitted Baby Cap;" "Knitted Silk Neapolitan Cap;" and a "Crocheted Skirt." There is also a description and illustration of the fancy stitches used to cover the seams in crazy patchwork. It is a good number.

MAGAZINE OF AMERICAN HISTORY.

The October issue is a strong and notable number. The opening article, "Curiosities of Invention—a Chapter of American Industrial History," from the able pen of Charles Barnard, of the *Century*, will be read with interest. The second article, "Monroe and the Rhea Letter," by the eminent author and historian, James Schouler, and "A Bit of Secret Service History," by Allan Foreman, are each fresh and brilliant with curious and instructive information. "The Nation's First Rebellion" (in 1794-4), by H. C. Cutler, throws new light upon a singular episode in our National history. A "Tribute to the Late Orsamus H. Marshall," by Col. W. L. Stone, and a second scholarly paper from M. V. Moore, "Did the Romans Colonize America?" complete the list of the most important contributions for the current month. The Original Documents contain an important letter on "Secession," from Houston while Governor of Texas. Published at 30 Lafayette Place, New York City.

Hearing of School Children.

The medical journals indorse, without exception, the suggestion made by Dr. Weil, in the Archives of Otology, based on his examination of the ears and hearing of nearly 6,000 school children, namely: that in every case of inattention the child should have its ears examined, so convinced is he of the fact that children who are simply hard of hearing are often misjudged and considered inattentive. Indeed, such an examination, he thinks, would be desirable once or twice a year for every child, the test being made in the school-room itself if there be no other room convenient; that is, the teacher could place the pupil in one corner of the room, then retire to the other herself, and test each ear separately by whispering—causing the words and sentences used to be repeated by the pupil, and thus easily find out which of them are hard of hearing. This, it is believed, would have the further advantage of calling the attention of parents to the condition of their children, and inducing them to act accordingly, or, what would be still better, a surgeon should have the health of the schools in charge including the examination of the ears of every pupil whom the teacher finds inattentive.

TART FAL

Answers to Correspondents

We are obliged to remind our readers that there are certain classes of questions which we cannot undertake to answer, viz:

1. Those not accompanied by the name of the writer. The name is not required for publication, but is simply an evidence of good faith. All letters in reply to any with this rule find their way at once to the waste basket.

2. Mathematical problems and questions in grammatical construction. We are willing to give all correspondents an opportunity to ask and answer the former, but we have not the type necessary for publishing algebraic problems and solutions.

3. Questions which in the judgment of the editor are not appropriate or proper in the columns of the BLADE. Hundreds of questions come to this department every week, and the editor must be allowed to exercise his discretion in making selections calculated to promote the general interest.

4. Inquiries as to the standing or responsibility of individuals, firms or corporations doing a general business. The BLADE'S endorsement is too valuable to be bestowed indiscriminately, and it is not always possible for us to devote the time necessary to investigate the standing of an individual or a firm located in a distant part of the country.

Correspondents whose inquiries are not answered within a reasonable time would do well to repeat them. If they still fail to receive an answer they are indulged to believe that the questions remain unanswered for good and sufficient reasons.

We must request that subscribers will keep all communications for the business and editorial department of the BLADE entirely separate and distinct, always upon separate leaves. Questions for this department should never be written on the same sheet with letters containing subscriptions or orders for books. Letters intended for this department of the paper should be marked "Correspondent's Department."

L. M., Xenia: Try Brown, Eager & Co., Toledo, O.

E. H. R., Soldalia, Mo.: Write to T. W. Tallmadge, Washington, D. C.

F. R. W., Cumbria, Pa.:
Does the Blade Company publish a daily or semi-weekly paper?
Daily 10 cents a week, $3 a year.

J. B., Paris, Ill.:
Was Cutler Harrison, the present Democratic candidate for Governor of Illinois, in the Rebel army?
Think not.

H. A. B. C., Wheeling, W. Va., and hundreds of others who write to the BLADE for old coin quotations, will send to E. F. Gamble, San Francisco, H. P. Smith or H. G. Sampson, New York, for price list, enclosing 10 cents, it will probably be sent. The BLADE has published the list once.

J. W. H., Healdsburg, Cal.:
1. Was John Q. Adams a Free Mason? 2. Was there ever an Anti-Masonic party?
1. Think he was. 2. Yes. William Wirt was the Presidential candidate in 1832, carried Vermont and received about 30,000 votes in New York.

C. S., Jolly, O.:
1. Who is the writer of "Nasby"? 2. Who and what are the Plumed Knights?
1. D. R. Locke. 2. Blaine and his followers. Ingersoll gave Blaine the name of Plumed Knight in his speech at Cincinnati nominating him.

J. J. G., Mt. Cross, Kan.:
Gov. Gault makes the assertion that in Maine, with 1,000,000 souls there is one pauper to every thirty-three inhabitants, and in Kansas with an equally large population there is only one to 317 inhabitants. What are the facts?
The census reports show that Maine, with a population of 648,936, has 3,211 paupers; and New York, with a population of 5,082,871, has 19,037.

G. O., Oneida, Mo.:
1. Please give the names of the Democratic papers that have hoisted Cleveland? 2. What Independent papers have refused to support him?
1. New York Star and Sun, Pittsburg Globe, Memphis Scimitar, Brooklyn Eagle, Irish World, Pathogen Telegraph, and scores of lesser note. 2. All of the whole list, except those of the Free Trade stripe.

Miner, Grove Creek, Pa.:
Did Blaine ever propose a law to compel all miners to pay a tax of $1 per head annually, and no other branch of industry are better able to pay taxes than soldiers, contractors, lawyers and surgeons?
Of course not. If Pennsylvania Democrats have been giving you such "taffy," they must have more cheek than their Ohio brethren, and they are not in the habit of taking back seats when it comes to a square contest for supremacy in lying.

J. G. H., West Rose one, Pa.:
1. How often does the Ohio Legislature meet? 2. What was the Democratic majority?
1. In Ohio and a few other States, where the legislature sessions are biennial, the Legislature holds "adjourned sessions," practically amounting to annual sessions. 2. A decision by the United States Supreme Court denying the right of a slave to sue for his freedom, after having been taken into a free State.

W. P., Ivy, Ia.:
Is there anything in the naturalization laws of the United States, or in the treaty negotiated by Burlingame, that prevents a Chinaman from becoming a voter?
Think not; but there is a section in the law passed to check Chinese immigration which prohibits their naturalization. (You will find your other questions discussed, from time to time, in the editorial columns of the BLADE. Some of them have already been noticed at length.)

Reader, Shenandoah, Mo.: 1. Your questions about secret societies have all been answered in the BLADE. It is understood that all our Presidents, except John Adams, belonged to secret societies. It is a difficult matter now to find a prominent man who does not belong to some secret society. 2. Ben Butler has been honored with three nominations, we think, but he proposes to consolidate his followers under the title of the People's Party. 3. You may be able to obtain Adams' letters at some large bookstore.

C. S., Wellington, Kan.: The most of your questions about bonds, etc., are answered in the debt statement, published in the BLADE every month. The fact that several States have enacted prohibitory laws would seem to answer your question as to their right to do so. The BLADE has frequently given the amount of bonds, when issued, rate of interest, etc. The total amount of paper currency and specie in circulation in the United States is about $1,730,168,674 being $17 63 paper and $16 88 in specie per capita.

J. C. W., Burlington, Ia.:
1. There is a notion here among some of our foreign population that the Republican party opposed their voting till they had resided here 21 years. Will you favor the BLADE with a statement on that question? 2. Also what pension the loss of an arm entitles a soldier to. I heard one say he only got $8 per month.
1. If the Republican party had wished to make the time 21 years, what was there to prevent it, with both Houses of Congress and the President? The record is given in another place. 2. An act approved June 18, 1874, provided that "all persons who are now entitled to pensions under existing laws, and who have lost either an arm at or above the elbow, or a leg at or above the knee, shall be rated in the second class, and shall receive $24 per month; but no artificial limbs, or commutation therefor shall be furnished to such persons as shall be entitled to pensions under this act." This was for the period commencing March 3, 1865, and ending June 3, 1872; after that it was $18, if the disability was such as to render the person unable to perform manual labor. It may be that the pension for the loss of an arm or foot has been reduced to $8 per month, but we can not find any record of it.

J. P., Norwalk, O.:
A Democratic speaker here claimed that the Democrats passed a homestead bill in 1851. Please give a short history of the homestead law.
In 1859 Congress passed an act to create the office of Surveyor General of the Public Lands in Oregon, and provide for the survey and make donations of land to settlers in that Territory. Very liberal offers were made to induce immigrants to settle in that Territory. Settlers who had resided upon and cultivated the land for four years were given 320 acres, if single, and if married 640 acres, 320 acres to be held by the wife in her own name. This applied to those who were already in the Territory or who would locate there before 1851; those locating there in 1853 were to receive 160 acres, if single, or 320 if married, 160 to the wife. An effort was made by Mr. Walker, of Wisconsin, to amend the Oregon bill so as to include all public lands, but the proposition was voted down. An "act to grant the right of pre-emption to certain purchasers and sellers on the Maison Rouge grant, in the event of the final adjudication of the title in favor of the United States," was passed in 1851, and subsequently amended at different times. A homestead bill was finally passed in 1860, but was promptly vetoed by Buchanan, and the Democratic Senate sustained the veto. It was not until the Southern members had left the halls of Congress and the Republican party assumed control of the Government that the homestead bill, that has done so much to develop the country, found a place on the statute books.

Faith, Benton, Kan.: Write to F. H. Lehman Washington, D. C.

George, Montello, Wis.: We do not know the address of any comb manufacturers.

R. B. D., Mt. Pulaski, Ill: The address of Hon. J. W. Keifer is Springfield, Clark Co., O.

E. P., Corydon, Iowa:
Is Tennyson dead?
No; he is still the poet laureate of England.

Sub., Dravosburg, Pa.:
Who was the first elected Governor of Pennsylvania?
Thomas Mifflin.

H. T., Ceralo, Ky.:
Did Gov. Hendricks ever vote for a negro for Marshal of the City of Indianapolis?
Never heard of it.

F. W., Zanesville, O.:
Is there any duty on sugar at the present time?
Yes, from 1 42-100 to 3 40-100 cents per pound.

F. L., Colorado: The American Kindergarten is published monthly, in New York. The Youths' Companion is a weekly, published in Boston.

A. M., Bradford:
Please state the number of bushels of Irish potatoes raised in South Carolina.
In 1880 there were 144,942 bushels Irish and 2,159,622 bushels sweet potatoes reported.

A. S., Kettle, W. Va.:
Pleas: inform me of the address of the Patent Office at Washington.
Benjamin Butterworth is Commissioner of Patents. A letter addressed Commissioner of Patents, Washington, D. C., will receive attention.

C. R., Geneva, Iowa:
1. What is the weight of the heaviest locomotive ever manfactured? 2. What is the weight and average horse power of the common locomotive?
1. About 100,000 pounds. 2. Weight, about 70 tons. In drawing a train 150 tons at the rate of 60 miles an hour, about 800 effective horse power is required.

J. N. P., Hord, Ill.:
1. Why is the Government called Uncle Sam? 2. Is there a history of the late rebellion printed by order of Jefferson Davis? If so where can I obtain a copy?
1. Because of the initials, U. S., being the same as those used by a Government contractor in the early part of the revolutionary war. 2. Yes; it can be ordered through any bookstore. Write to Brown, Eager & Co., Toledo, O., if you cannot obtain it in your neighborhood.

J. F. D., Palermo, Ill.:
A foreigner sells sugar at 10 lbs. for $1, and 50 per cent. of it is tariff; should the tariff be taken off, how many pounds will a person buy for $1?
We do not understand the drift of your question. If you wish to know the result on the price of taking off the tariff, we can only say that in Free Trade England sugar is worth as much as in America. The tariff is not a per cent on the selling price, as your question seem to infer.

C. M., Odebolt, Ia.:
1. Do statistics show that the negro race in the United States is doing out? 2. How do the Mulligan letters affect Blaine's reputation? 3. How many times have we had a woman candidate for President?
1. No, but the race is being distributed through the different States. 2. They have not affected his reputation in the least. They were disposed of by Blaine before he left the House, and that is the verdict of Vermont and Maine. 3. Mrs. Lockwood is the second woman who has been afflicted with the Presidential fever. The other one is still living.

E. E., Galveston, Ind.:
1. Is Blaine a large stockholder in a Pennsylvania coal mine and working the hands at 75 cents per day, as stated by a Democratic speaker at Galveston? 2. Another Democratic speaker said that at the outbreak of the war Logan was a Rebel of the blackest type, and Abraham Lincoln sent Stephen A. Douglas to see him and they were closeted together for three days, when Logan came over for the Union. Is this so?
1. A Democratic lie, made out of whole cloth. 2 We have repeatedly given the facts about Logan. He was in Congress as a Democrat, but left the party when the war broke out. No man was closeted with him for three days or three minutes to secure his support for the Union. He is not that kind of a man.

S., Lamar, Mo.:
1. Can St. John get one electoral vote without carrying a State? 2. Give the substance of the treaty between the United States and the Indiana granting them the Indian Territory. 3. How many words there are in the English language ending in loy?
1. St. John can get electoral votes in two ways—first, by one of his electors having the highest number of votes in any State; second, by any elector, elected by Democrats or Republicans, voting for him in the Electoral College. These are among the possibilities, but not probabilities. 2. The substance of it is the Territory is set apart for the occupancy of the Indians, and no whites are allowed there unless granted permission by the Indian authorities. 3. Get a dictionary and count them.

Sub., Stanberry, Mo.:
1. Was Storey the editor of the Chicago Times when he wrote the article, "Let it Die?" 2. Is he in politics now? 3. How many Federal soldiers died in Rebel prisons? 4. How many were killed in battle? 5. Were Herschel V. Johnson and Andrew Johnson slave holders? 6. Was A. S. Marmaduke a guerrilla or a commissioned Confederate General? 7. Has the Democratic party presented any new issues since the war? 8. Mention some of the articles of American manufacture that are sold in British markets?
1. Yes. 2. He has been declared insane, and his property has been placed in the hands of parties appointed by the Court. 3. 29,725. 4. Killed in battle, 61,362; died of wounds, 34,767; died of disease, 184,287. 5. Yes. 6. A commissioned officer, we think. 7. None of national interest. 8. Fanning mills, plows, cultivators, mowers and reapers, billiard tables, bells, matches, musical instruments, etc., etc. (Other questions are being discussed in the editorial columns of the BLADE, under the head of "A Tariff Catechism."

E. M. M., Billings, Mo.:
What was the total soldier vote for President in 1864?
Greeley's "American Conflict" has this regarding the soldier vote of 1864: "Fourteen of the States had authorized their soldiers in the field to vote; those of New York sending home their ballots (sealed) to be cast by their next friends. Of course, no one can say *how* her soldiers voted. The vote of the Minnesota soldiers did not reach her State canvassers in season to be counted, and were probably destroyed unopened. So with most of the Vermont soldiers' vote. Of the States whose soldiers voted so that their ballots can be distinguished, the army vote was returned as follows:

	Lincoln	McClellan.
Maine	4,174	241
New Hampshire	2,166	600
Vermont	243	49
Pennsylvania	20,712	12,349
Maryland	2,800	321
Kentucky	1,194	2,823
Ohio	41,146	9,357
Michigan	9,402	2,959
Iowa	15,178	1,964
Wisconsin	11,372	2,458
Kansas	2,867	543
California	2,000	237
Total	119,754	34,491

Lincoln's majority, 85,461—over 3 to 1."

Sub., North Carolina:
I have seen in a paper that the Democratic Legislature of the State of Ohio has passed a Civil Rights bill, and it is now in force. Please give a few of the particulars of that act.
The act was passed February 7, and amended March 27, 1884. The act is as follows: That all persons within the jurisdiction of said State shall be entitled to the full and equal enjoyment of the accommodations, advantages, facilities and privileges of inns, restaurants, eating-houses, barber-shops, public conveyances on land or water, theaters and all other places of public accommodation and amusement, subject only to the conditions and limitations established by law, and applicable alike to all citizens. That any person who shall violate any of the provisions of the foregoing section by denying to any citizen, except for reasons applicable alike to all citizens of every race and color, and regardless of color or race, the full enjoyment of any of the accommodations, advantages, facilities, or privileges in said section enumerated, or by aiding or inciting such denial, shall, for every such offense, forfeit and pay a sum not to exceed $100 to the person aggrieved thereby, to be recovered in any Court of competent jurisdiction, in the County where said offense was committed; and shall also, for every such offense, be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and upon conviction thereof, shall be fined not to exceed $100, or shall be imprisoned not more than 30 days, or both; and provided, further, that a judgment in favor of the party aggrieved, or punishment upon an indictment, shall be a bar to either prosecution respectively. That no citizen of the State of Ohio, possessing all other qualifications which are or may be prescribed by law, shall be disqualified to serve as grand or petit juror in any Court of said State, on account of race or color, and any officer or other person charged with any duty in the selection or summoning of jurors, who shall exclude or fail to summon any citizen for the cause aforesaid, shall on conviction thereof be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and be fined not more than $100, or imprisoned not more than 30 days, or both.

C. H. G., Kiel, Wis.: Write to Brown, Eager & Co., Toledo, O.

V. S., Rockfort, W. Va.:
Who is editor of the Irish World?
Patrick Ford.

B. F. H., Marshall Co., Ind.: Write to the Governor of the Soldiers' Home, Dayton, O., giving a full account of the case.

O. S., Sylverton, Or.:
Did the United States Government ever issue $3 greenbacks?
No.

N. R. P., Kenton, O.:
Give address of the Hat, Cap and Fur Trade Review.
New York City.

H. B., Chattanooga, Tenn.:
Please give the name of Gen. Mahone's oldest son.
Do not know. Perhaps some of our readers can furnish the information.

J. B. W., Leicester, N. C.: The "United States Official Register" (known as the "Blue Book") gives the names and salaries of all employes of the Government. Your member of Congress might get a copy for you.

T. M. L., Modesto, Ill.: If your city ordinances conflict with a State law, or are not authorized by the State Constitution or laws, they are null and void. The opinion of some local attorney would be far more valuable to you than any the BLADE could offer.

W. H. H., Minco, Iowa:
1. Did Gen. Butler refuse to exchange because our men would not be in fighting order? 2. Was Gen. West, the candidate on the Greenback ticket, a Rebel?
1. No. 2. Yes.

W. F. A., Sherman, W. Va.:
Were there seven colored men on the jury in the Dorsey trial?
There were some colored men—do not remember how many—nor do we see the difference it makes whether they were colored or white.

H. F. L., Buyard, Pa.:
Were Charles A. Dana and Horace Greeley identified or associated with the Socialistic movement in New York a number of years ago?
Greeley was mixed up with Fourierism at one time. Never heard that Dana had anything to do with Socialism.

G. D., Revenge, O.:
How is bone softened so as to admit of being cut in any shape?
By steeping in dilute muriatic or nitric acid the inorganic or earthy matter is dissolved out, and the organic substance remains, retaining the original size of the bone, and easily bent.

Sub., Grand Rapids, Minn.:
1. Is Jefferson Davis eligible to a seat in the Senate? 2. Did Alexander Stephens occupy a seat in the Senate since the rebellion?
1. No. 2. He was elected Senator, but was not admitted. Georgia not having complied with the reconstruction acts.

Sub., Flora, Ill.:
Please give the latest in regard to the result of the August election in Kentucky, especially the Judicial District that was thought to have gone Republican.
Kentucky went Democratic, as usual, but the Judicial District you mention went Republican, as announced in the BLADE several weeks ago.

S. C. S., Brushy Prairie, Ind.:
1. Did Tom Payne write the Constitution of the United States? 2. Please give me a sketch of his life. 3. When was Schuyler Colfax born? 4. What is the time of the fastest pacing on record? 5. Will you please give me the title of some of the best dramatic plays, and where to send for them?
1. No. 2. Has been given. 3. March 23, 1823. 4. 2:03¾. 5. Write to Brown, Eager & Co., Toledo, O., for catalogue.

R. M. D., Redfield, Dak.:
Plea e give some information as to the best time to attend the Exposition at New Orleans, and something of the probable cost.
The Exposition will open December 1, and last six months. Any of the winter months will be a good time. We suppose half fare rates on railroads will prevail. The cost of living in New Orleans will range from $2 to $40 per day, according to the purse and liberality of the visitor.

G. W. R., Union, O.:
1. What were the "Blue Laws" that were in force among the Puritans? 2. Give a brief sketch of the steamer Jeannette.
1. They were published in the BLADE a few months ago. Among other things, it was made unlawful for a woman to kiss her children on the Sabbath day; married people had to live together or be imprisoned; men had to have their hair cut according to the cap; no man was allowed to court a girl without the consent of her parents; the drum, trumpet and the jews-harp were the only musical instruments allowed, etc., etc. 2. Has been given.

Delayed Subscriptions.

[NOTE—Subscribers wishing a change in their postoffice address must, in all cases, give their former as well as their PRESENT address.]

It sometimes happens that persons order the BLADE mailed to them and fail to receive after a reasonable time has elapsed. Who this is will readily be seen from the following list of persons sending money for the BLADE and failing either to sign their names or give their address:

Letter containing $1, dated at Sonora, no County or State, signed Thos. Ainsley.

Letter containing 30c., postmarked at Roanoke, Ind., no name or order.

Letter containing $1, no date, orders specimen copies for Thos. Jones, D. H. Burnett and others.

Letter containing $1, no address, signed G. Drummond.

Letter containing 10c., no address, signed A. P. Higley.

Letter containing $1, no address, signed H. E. Barr.

Letter containing money order No. 1,565 for $1.10, postmarked Scio, Oregon, no order or name.

Letter containing $1, from New Lisbon, Wis., no order or name.

Letter containing $1, no date, signed W. Y. Smith.

Letter containing 30c. dated at Mariana, no State, signed Mrs. R. A. Sexton.

Letter containing 30c., no date, signed Wm Campbell.

Letter containing $1, dated at Westerville, Neb., no signature.

Letter containing $1, from Jefferson, O., no signature.

Letter containing $1, to pay for seven copies, dated at Deer Creek, no State.

Letter containing 60c, dated at Elmwood, no State, signed Isaac D. Taylor.

Letter containing 50c, dated at Lowell, no State, signed W. Worcester.

Letter containing 25c, dated at Mineral City, Ind., no name signed.

Letter containing 25c, no date, signed D. P. Van Horn, per I. Black, P. M.

Letter containing 25c, no date or name.

Letter containing 25c, no date, signed Wm. Crothers.

Letter containing 35c, dated at Smithville, Va., no name signed.

Letter containing $1.60, no date, signed C. B. Streitberger.

Letter containing 25c, no date, paper to go to Edwin Ricker.

Letter containing 20c, no date, signed D. M. Redman, paper to go to John Black.

Letter containing 25c, dated at Caseville, no State, signed F. Crawford.

If E. B. Hamaker, P. M. of Chesterville will give his full address the matter will be looked into.

Letter containing 25c, no date, signed F. F. Blair.

A list of 15 names, no date, no order.

Letter containing 30c, dated at Bangor, no State, signed A. L. Bourne.

Letter containing $1, no date, signed Isaac Smith.

Letter containing 25c, no date or name.

Letter containing 60c, no date, papers for I. Damer, A. B. Sawyer and C. R. Nil.

Letter containing 80c, dated at Warsaw, no State, signed William Watson.

Letter containing 25c, dated at Brighton, no State, signed J. C. Whipple, P. M.

Letter containing 30c, postmarked Ripley, O., no signature.

If J. R. Bixler, of Bixler, will give his full address we will look the matter up.

Letter containing 25c, dated at Boyleston, Ill., no signature.

Letter containing 20c, no date, signed Ed. T. Dersom.

Letter containing 25c, no date, order or name.

Letter containing $1, dated at Fletcher, no State, signed G. W. Gilmore.

Letter containing $1, no date, signed Geo. B. Thompson.

Letter containing $1, dated at Paw Paw, no State, signed G. N. Grummon.

Letter containing $1, dated at Brush Creek, no State, signed Silas Showers.

Letter containing $1, dated at Peele, no State signed Charles Sly.

Letter containing 30c, dated at Lenpore, Cal., no signature.

Letter containing 30c, dated at Bath, no State, signed Ross Brown.

Letter containing $1, dated at Livermore, no State, signed J. H. Conley.

Letter containing $1, dated at Jacksonville, Ill., no signature.

Parties remitting money or express order SHOULD ALWAYS give their name and address. We often get money without either, and afterwards inquiries as to the receipt of the money. Our patrons will please bear this in mind, as we can do nothing without their NAME and ADDRESS IN FULL.

ACT OF CONGRESS

Of June 3d provides for payment of Officers from date of Commission, instead of from date of muster. Act of July 5th grants three months' extra pay to heirs of certain officers. Act of July 5th provides for honorable discharge of all soldiers who, having served six months, left command after 1st May 1, 1865. Arrears of pay and bounty to soldiers or heirs under this Act. Pensions for soldiers' widows or dependent relatives. Thousands entitled to increase pension. Send 6 cents in stamps for new laws. A. S. HEELIN, Attorney, 512 Eleventh St., Washington, D. C.

PATENTS.

PATENTS.

F. A. LEHMANN, Solicitor of Patents, Washington D. C. Send for Circular.

SHERMAN AT A SHOW.

How the Happiest Man of Fame in the World Enjoys a Vigorous Age.

Gen. William T. Sherman, with two of his daughters and a party of ladies and gentlemen were at Barnum's circus on Friday night. A *Globe Democrat* reporter sat near the General and noted the interest he took in every feature of the exhibition. By a strange coincidence the band played "Marching Through Georgia" for the grand entry. After the opening strains one of his daughters called the General's attention to the music.

"Oh, yes," he said, laughing, "'Marching Through Georgia,' of course. They always give it to me when I come to the circus."

As the "entry" left the tent the General caught sight of Jumbo coming in.

"Ther's Jumbo!" he said, with much juvenile exultation, "Ther's Jumbo! Jumbo's coming, Jennie! Ther' he is! Look at him! Ain't he big?"

He clapped his hands and allowed his gray eyes to glisten.

"Oh, ho! Look at that," he shouted, pointing in the direction of the Chinese giant, "and see ther', that little fellow"—he was alluding to the midget, Major Atom—"Eh, heh! heh! heh!"

The General's laugh is curious. He starts in on a mouthful of wind, which he expands in three or four short, jerky, semi guttural aspirations. It has a Scotch sound, something like "Eh, heh! heh! heh!" the "e" having its short, flat sound, as in the word "get." He gives "e" pretty much the same sound in such words as "here" "there" and "where."

His remarks on the curiosities were full of interest.

"What do you think of our Indians?" Mr. Thomas inquired anent the Sioux.

"Good Indians," was the curt reply.

Somebody asked why it was horses were made to circle to the left.

"Because," said the General, "we always mount on the left—the Caucasian does, the Indian always mounts on the right—and we get the custom of mounting on that side from our habit of wearing the sword on the left side."

The General went into ecstacies over the tumblers, but the clowns took his breath away. Every time they raised a laugh he hech-heched with the crowd and remarked: "Ther's where the fun comes in." When the clown in the fat suit was struck across the stomach with a club, the General fairly roared, and every time a couple of men in motley dress attempted anything funny, he called to his party to "Look ther," and "See that." No feature of the performance escaped Tecumseh's attention or failed to arouse his enthusiasm. During the performance Mr. Thomas took the party into the dressing tent and the General was introduced to Miss Mattie Jackson, the hurdle-rider.

"I deem it a great honor, General, to take your hand," said the lady.

"Oh, nonsense," he replied; then regarding her for a moment, with his straw hat under one arm, he patted both her cheeks with his hands and tipped her chin as if he was going to administer one of his remarkable kisses, but he didn't, he merely remarked, "You're a nice little girl—a very nice little girl. Do you ever get hurt?"

"Oh, sometimes," answered the rider with a naive twist of her head.

"That's too bad!" the General said. "You should be very careful."

In the menagerie he felt of the white elephant's ear and petted the white monkey, but steadfastly refused to walk under Jumbo, altho his daughters courageously braved the test.—*St. Louis Globe-Democrat.*

People of sedentary habits, and all who are subject to constipation, can keep in good condition by a moderate use of Ayer's Pills, the surest, safest and most reliable Cathartic.

A Prince Who Married a Circus Rider.

In the Belgian papers we read the announcement of the death, at Boissfort, near Brussels, of a foreign Prince who, since his settlement within the dominions of King Leopold II, has been known under the assumed name of Baron de Reichenfels. The deceased about whose identity there is no mystery, was the hero of a roniantic attachment. Prince Henry XX., of Reuss, became enamored, about four or five years since, of Clotilde Lois set, a circus rider. According to the rigid laws of strict etiquette prevailing at the Courts of Germany, a marriage with this lady would be an unpardonable *mesalliance*, involving on the part of the Prince the loss or relinquishment of most of the privileges of his rank and position. Prince Henry, however, had made up his mind to espouse the damsel. The morganatic union was concluded, and from that moment the bridegroom renounced his title as Prince and all the advantages of his rank, and until his death, a few days since, lived in retirement as simple Baron de Reichenfels in one of the suburbs of the Belgian capital.

Heart Pains.

Palpitation, Dropsical Swellings, Dizziness, Indigestion, Headache, Sleeplessness cured by "Wells' Health Renewer."

Robbing a Careless Man.

W. H. H. Ransom, a prosperous merchant of Ransomville, N. Y., has been accustomed to take his money from his store to his house in a shot bag. A year ago Saturday night he went home with $1,600 in his shot bag. When he reached home he noticed a gate open near the barn. He placed his bag of money on the front steps and went to close the gate. When he returned the bag was gone and he never discovered any trace of it. Last Saturday night he placed $500 in a shot bag and closed his store. He met an acquaintance at the door, and the two sat down on the steps to talk, Mr. Ransom placing the bag by his side. Five minutes later it was not there. There is no theory as to how the money could have been taken, and no suspicion as to who could have taken it.

"Rough on Rats."

Clears out rats, mice, roaches, flies, ants, bedbugs, skunks, chipmunks, gophers. 15c. Druggists.

The Roman Propaganda.

The Roman Propaganda has an immense force of missionaries in the field. It has under its control no less than 6,700 missionaries, of whom 1,000 are Capuchins, laboring in India and the islands of the Indian Ocean; 2,500 Franciscans in Morocco and various parts of America; 300 Oblates in Jaffa, Natal and Ceylon; 700 priests of the foreign mission in Malaysia, Coren and Tonquin; 1,500 Jesuits in British Guiana, Armenia and Madagascar; 200 priests of the Congregation of the Mission, familiarly called Lazarists, in Persia, Ayssinia and Kiang Su; 500 Dominicans in the Philippine Islands, Central Tonquin and elsewhere. It is claimed that in 1883, as the result of the labors of 700 of these missionaries, 20,000 children of Christian and 89,000 of heathen parentage were baptized. Four new stations of the McAll Mission in France have recently been opened, making 94 stations in all.

"Rough on Corns."

Ask for Wells' "Rough on Corns." 15c. Quick, complete cure. Hard or soft corns, warts, bunions.

The Childrens Teeth.

Dr. Evans, the celebrated American dentist of Paris, says that crammed children are always destined to early toothlessness, and that the best thing to do with a bantling is to treat it like a young calf, and turn it out to grass. The Crown Prince of Austria has hardly a tooth which was not stuffed with gold before he was half way through his teens. All the phosphorus and lime they needed to grow properly was spent in learning how to "parrot" the science of his professors. The ill-fated Prince Louis Napoleon's back teeth were auriferous, he having been obliged by his tutors, Monier and Felon, to "sweat" tremendously.

The faculty of Vassar College has ordered the girls to discontinue pistol practice, on the ground that it makes them bold and brazen, but it is believed the true reason is that when the girls aim at a barn door they hit a cow in a field 100 yards to the left, and owners of wounded animals have entered complaints.

BUTTONING CLOTHES.

Do Women Button from Right to Left, or Otherwise?

A controversy has been started by the London papers as to why women button their clothes from right to left and men from left to right. It has led to an elaborate display of learning and wit. One writer declares that men have buttoned from left to right since the earliest Assyrian dynasties. Another asserts that the mode of buttoning distinguishes the Mussulman and the Hindoo in India, while a third says that the writer need not go so far as India for illustration, as the American women are recognizable by the male system of buttoning from left to right. The ladies of New Orleans, who held to the other fashion until a recent period, did so because of the French colonization of Louisiana. Then the controversy branched off into a question of the comparative quality of male and female brains. A lady insists that her sex buttons from right to left because the dressmakers so fix their dresses, and denies that man has any right to draw invidious inferences, while a sardonic and sarcastic enemy of female rights, declaring that the placing of the right thumb over the left is a positive proof of a ruling mind, holds that the female method of buttoning indicates accordingly the advent of her true position as man's ruler.—*New York Sun.*

"Buchu-paiba."

Quick, complete cure all Kidney, Bladder and Urinary Diseases, Scalding, Irritation, Stone, Gravel, Catarrh of the Bladder. $1. Druggist.

The Doctor's Fee.

"I will give you a hundred acres of my best land if you will save my daughter," was the promise of a Steuben County farmer to a doctor he had called in, after the case had been pronounced hopeless by the family physician. The young woman's life was saved, and the successful doctor is ready to accept his $5,000 fee, for the land in question is worth not less than $50 an acre. The case suggests a not unnatural query as to how many more lives might be saved if the pay was sufficiently large to induce the physician to put forth every effort within his power to produce that result. Indifferent dawdling and perfunctory practice, added to genuine ignorance in the medical profession, make business for the undertaker sometimes.

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Protection. No such protective against chills and fever and other diseases of a malarial origin exists as Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. It regulates the liver, kidneys and bladder when disordered, relieves rheumatism, kidney troubles, constipation and nervousness, and imparts health and strength. For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

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IS WARRANTED to cure all cases of malarial disease, such as Fever and Ague, Intermittent or Chill Fever, Remittent Fever, Dumb Ague, Bilious Fever, and Liver Complaint. In case of failure, after due trial, dealers are authorized, by our circular of July 1st, 1882, to refund the money.

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as the result of self-abuse in youth, accompanied by nervousness in the following, or other organs, each producing some of the following effects: Nervousness, Seminal Emissions, Night emissions, Lassitude, Pain in the Back, Dimness of Sight, Loss of Manhood, Aversion to Society of Females, Self-Distrust, Love of Solitude, Timidity, Confusion of Ideas, Loss of Sexual Power, &c., are permanently and speedily cured. Gonorrhœa, Gleet, Stricture, Orchitis, Hernia (or Rupture), and all Diseases of a private nature quickly cured.

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It is self-evident that a physician who has had a life-long experience in a certain class of diseases, and treating thousands annually, acquires great skill. Physicians in writing this fact modestly, but truthfully, feel it to be a convenience to the correspondent personally to say this. Many times the case for treatment, medicines can be sent privately and safely by mail or express anywhere.

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Ayer's Hair Vigor

Contains no deleterious ingredients. Its use prevents all scalp disease, secures against the hair growing thin or gray, and surely cures all baldness that is not organic.

PREPARED BY Dr

THE WEEKLY BLADE

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Pubs.

D. R. LOCKE, Editor.

TOLEDO, THURSDAY, Oct. 16, 1884.

☞ ENTERED AT THE POSTOFFICE AT TOLEDO AS SECOND-CLASS MATTER.

THE TOLEDO BLADE.

CHEAPEST PAPER IN THE WORLD.

LARGEST AND BEST WEEKLY PUBLISHED

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THE BLADE,
TOLEDO, O.

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NATIONAL REPUBLICAN TICKET.

FOR PRESIDENT,
JAMES G. BLAINE, of Maine.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT,
JOHN A. LOGAN, of Illinois.

Circulation Last Week, 190,000.

HOW MANY READERS?

How many different persons read each issue of the BLADE, on an average? It is emphatically a *family* paper. It is read by all the members of the household, and by their neighbors and friends. It is a low estimate to say that each number passes under the eye of at least five persons. This gives us the enormous number of *almost one million* readers each week. In circulation the BLADE is without a parallel in journalism. Advertisers will find it by far the most advantageous medium for reaching the public.

Glorious News!

Ohio Gives 20,000 Republican Majority.

A Gain of Five or Six Republican Congressmen.

West Virginia Democratic by a Very Small Majority.

RETURNS received up to Wednesday morning indicate that the Republicans have carried the State ticket in Ohio by a majority ranging from 15,000 to 20,000.

The Republicans gain two Congressmen in Cincinnati, Hurd is probably defeated in the Toledo District, McKinley is elected in the Twentieth District, and other gains are probable.

The victory is overwhelming, and indicates a majority of 30,000 for BLAINE and LOGAN.

Returns from West Virginia are meager, but indicate a small Democratic majority.

TO THOSE NOT SUBSCRIBERS WHO RECEIVE THIS NUMBER OF THE BLADE.

Persons who are not subscribers who receive this number of the BLADE, are requested to examine it critically, and immediately subscribe for it, if it pleases them. Notice the number of features in the BLADE given by no other newspaper—notice the amount of matter and its arrangement and see if anywhere you can get so much for a dollar.

Trial subscribers, three months for 30 cents, with a portrait of the next President, free. In clubs of four, three months, 25 cents each. At least give the BLADE a three months' trial.

THE New York State Farmers' Alliance has publicly denounced Mr. CLEVELAND in a communication addressed to the farmers of the State of New York. This is not a political organization, and its opposition to him is not because he is a Democrat, but that "he has proved himself unworthy its support."

AT the last session, 152 Democratic members of Congress voted for the MORRISON bill, to reduce the tariff 20 per cent., and which would have reduced the wages of the working men in that proportion.

At the last session the Democrats of the Senate cast an unanimous vote in favor of repealing section 4716 of the Revised Statutes, which section excludes from the pension roll all who participated in the rebel cause.

At the last session, the Democratic House of Representatives refused to pass a bill pensioning Mexican veterans, and increasing the pensions of widows and orphans, because ex-rebels were not included.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

Mr. BLAINE has continued his political tour through the greater part of Ohio, besides making a brief trip across the river into West Virginia, where he spoke at Wheeling and other points. On his return, he passed the entire length of the Hocking Valley, making speeches at all points, and being received with enthusiasm by the striking miners of the section. He answered the lie of the Democratic press that he owned an interest in the mines of that valley, in his speeches. The enthusiasm with which he was received is significant, after the yells of the Democratic press, when he first came to the State, that he did not dare to visit the Hocking Valley. He spent Monday night resting in Toledo, going Tuesday to Detroit. He will spend several days in Michigan.

THOSE ex-Republicans who are so scandalized at Mr. BLAINE's taking this tour and making speeches to promote the interests of his party and the prospects of his election, will find some interesting reading in what he has said of Mr. GARFIELD's procedure in 1880, in his eulogy. He there admits that it had been rather unusual and usually unproductive of good results, when a candidate for the Presidency allowed himself to indulge in any expression of his opinions and feelings after his letter of acceptance had been given to the public. He instances the cases of Mr. CLAY, Gen. SCOTT and Mr. GREELEY. He remarks that therefore it was with a good deal of anxiety that GARFIELD's friends observed the frankness of his attitude toward the public during his tour from Ohio to New York and back again, and he exults in the fact that in the *seventy political speeches* made on that trip and afterward before the election, Mr. GARFIELD did not make a single injudicious utterance, or one calculated to injure his prospects with the people.

THE opposition begin to cry that "the tariff question is worked for more than it is worth." At first they said it was worth nothing; that it was an irrelevant issue. If they still think so, they no doubt think its discussion at 300 public meetings every week night in the West, is a good deal "more than it is worth." November will satisfy them of their mistake.

THE National Republican Committee have done well to establish a Republican headquarters at Nashville and to issue an address calculated to show the Southern people why they should vote for the Republican candidates for Congress and the Presidency. From the first we have believed that the tariff furnishes the only dividing wedge to split the Solid South. The rapid growth of cotton spinning and weaving, close to the cotton field, and the growth of mining and smelting on the magnificent iron veins in the lower Alleghanies, from West Virginia to Alabama, are making a new country of the South. They are harnessing the water power which fell idly over the rocks. They are furnishing work for the great body of idle white people, for whom slavery made toil disgraceful. It is for the South to say whether this development shall go forward or not.

AN interesting centennial was celebrated the past week at Aberdeen, Conn., —the 100th anniversary of the consecration of Bishop SEABURY, the first Protestant Episcopal Bishop in America. The celebration was a little premature, the consecration having actually taken place in the modest chapel in Aberdeen, on the 14th of November, 1784. But the celebration took place at this time because it was considered desirable to avoid the wintry weather and stormy seas that are apt to prevail in that latitude in November.

THE Department of Agriculture claims an assured yield for corn of 1,807,000,000 bushels, which is 43,000,000 bushels in excess of the largest crop ever made before. It is 230,000,000 bushels greater than the crop of 1883, and 190,000,000 bushels greater than that of 1882.

The wheat crop is estimated at 520,000,000 bushels, against 420,000,060 bushels in 1883, and oats at 570,000,000 bushels, against 550,000,000 bushels in 1883. Other cereals are a full average yield.

The condition of cotton ran down 8 per cent. in September to 74, while in September, 1883, it declined 6 per cent. to 68. The condition on September 30 was therefore 6 per cent. better than a year before. The yield in 1883 was 5,714,000 bales, in round numbers, and the Department's estimates would point to a yield in 1884 of about 6,250,000 bales. Trade estimates would average at least 250,000 bales less than figure. The tobacco yield is the largest ever produced.

THE mint statistics show that the aggregate circulating medium, gold, silver and paper, amounts to the unparalleled sum of $1,806,423,054. Gold and silver, coin and certificates, have increased by $85,500,000 since October, 1883, while bank notes have decreased by $17,500,000, showing a net addition to the currency in 12 months of $68,006,000. The present volume of currency is about $1,100,000,000 greater than the circulation in 1878, before gold was reduced to par.

ONE of the most exciting events of the week past was the attempt to blow up the new House of Parliament in Quebec. The buildings are in the shape of a hollow square, three sides of which were completed and occupied by Departmental offices, while the fourth was all done but the roof. This was the part which was first demolished by dynamite, but a second explosion later in the day at the other end of the structure, displaced a large number of corner stones that threatened to fall out entirely. It is of course charged upon Irish dynamiters, though Irish citizens declare it to be the work of French workmen. Meanwhile it has caused intense excitement and put the Government on the alert.

FIGHTING still continues between the French and Chinese. A most stubborn battle was fought last week in the valley of the Loo Chuan river, lasting six hours. The Chinese were finally routed. The General in command of the French forces was disabled by wounds. The Chinese lost a thousand men, including three Generals. The probabilities are that even the peace party in China will not be disposed to submit to many further aggressions on the part of France and that the payment of indemnities on either side will not be accepted.

MR. GLADSTONE's Redistribution bill, which, it was thought, might be a means of compromising the Franchise difficulty, will probably not be accepted by the Conservatives, and in that case the fight will be renewed with greater vigor than ever. The bill is a masterpiece of political ingenuity. It increases the Parliamentary districts and memberships in boroughs where the large Liberal and Radical majorities exist, and reduces them in country places where the farmers are conservative. This was extended throughout England, Scotland and Ireland.

ENGLAND has been obliged to yield to the demand of Queensland for the annexation of New Guinea. The fear of a federation in Australia, which would end in an independent Republic there some day, has caused this effort to end the dissatisfaction of the Colonies by allowing the occupation of the southern shore of New Guinea and the establishing of stations on the adjacent islands.

ANOTHER exciting campaign is in prospect in the Transvaal, as the British ultimatum to the Boers, demanding the repression of the filibusters, is not likely to be accepted.

THERE is some reason to hope that Col. STEWART has escaped massacre by the treacherous Arabs.

BUSINESS PROSTRATION IN ENGLAND.

We publish to-day another letter from the North of England, giving a vivid pen-picture of the terrible destitution existing at the present time among the industrial classes. It is harrowing. Mr. HURD, in every speech, dilates upon the depression in the American iron trade, and draws an exaggerated picture of the situation; but his most highly colored statements are but trivial when compared with the dire reality in England. Think of parents forced to steal kitchen refuse from a pig-trough to keep life in their five famishing little ones! The heart bleeds at the thought of thousands of industrious, frugal workmen, whose families are in such need. These men are entirely without work, while those who are fortunate enough to get employment are working at starvation wages—from $5 to $8 a week—and are thankful to obtain that.

Let us call your attention, Democrats, to the fact that there is no tariff in England to prevent her "finding a market for her exports." Other nations can bring what they have to sell into that country without paying a duty. If the depression in America is due to the tariff, pray to what is the depression in England (which is much worse) due?

How does it happen that it is due in America to one thing and in England to something else? And if America were a Free Trade country today, would our iron industry be booming, and the same state of depression as at present exist in England? Rather, gentlemen, would not the products of the toil of these men who are working on Tyneside at from $5 to $8 per week come into our markets, undersell our own manufacturers, and compel them to reduce the wages of your own countrymen to this miserable standard?

THAT TREASURY SURPLUS.

Mr. HENDRICKS is still repeating his old stock falsehood that over $400,000,000 are locked up in the National Treasury. He knows it is false.

Let us look at the Treasury statement on the first of the present month, and show where this blatant demagogue is wilfully misstating facts that must of necessity be well known to him. On that date, of the $451,182,508 cash in the United States Treasury, there was held for the redemption of bonds and the payment of interest due, $20,643,682; for the redemption of gold certificates in circulation, $87,389,660; for the redemdtion of silver certificates in circulation, $96,491,251; for the redemption of certificates issued on deposits of United States notes, act of June 8, 1872, $15,630,000; for disbursing officers, such as Pension Agents, Paymasters and subject to their checks, $23,640,922; for drafts and checks of the Treasurer not yet presented for payment, $86,575,440; five per cent. fund for the redemption of National Bank notes, which fund is made up by and belongs to the banks, $12,575,075; for the redemption of notes of National banks that have failed, or gone into liquidation or are reducing circulation, $39,358,283; balance of Postoffice Department account, $3,562,049; making a total of moneys held for special purposes of $307,948,407. There is therefore applicable for purpcses other than as specified an available cash balance of $143,234,041. A call of bonds to mature November 1, 1884, requiring for their payment $70,000,000, will therefore reduce the available cash balance on that date. Of the amount of available cash $95,000,000 was obtained by the sale of bonds under the act of January 14, 1875, to create a fund for the resumption of specie payments. The amount of reserve for this purpose has, as a matter of prudent administration, been maintained by securities of the Treasury at about $138,000,000, or about 40 per cent. of the amount of the United States notes outstanding, fixed by law at $346,681,016.

That is, to put the statements in different words, of the cash now in the Treasury, there are $199,510,911 in gold and silver, which is represented by certificates, which are in the hands of the people, and as much a part of the circulating medium of the country as are National bank notes. There are over twenty millions, which are held to redeem bonds now due, which bonds are in the hands of the people. There are over eighty-six millions for which drafts and checks are held by the people, and which only waits their call for its payment; there are over fifty-two millions held to redeem National bank notes—every cent of which belongs to those banks and not to the United States—and every cent of which is represented by notes in the hands of the people; there are over three millions which are to be applied to the expenses of the Postoffice Department, as is needed. This makes a grand total of nearly 308 millions held for special purposes, *which is not surplus.*

How much is in the Treasury besides this? There were on October 1, $143,234,041. Of this, 70 millions will be needed within a month to pay the next call of bonds, and will then go into circulation. So the actual surplus about which this demagogue prates so much is a fraction over 70 millions—or about $1.25 for every person in the United States.

Who cares for the facts? The theory is glorious!—*Free Traders.*

Who cares for theory? The *facts* are glorious!—*Protectionists.*

A WORD TO OUR SHORT-TIME SUBSCRIBERS.

The BLADE has a regular constituency of over 115,000 people, whose terms of subscription expire in midwinter and beyond, and who renew regularly and promptly. From long association the BLADE has become to them a household necessity, and for them this article has no application.

During the Presidential campaign, however, we have added 85,000 special subscribers to whom we wish to say a word:

A large number of these subscriptions expire in October and November, and on the liberal terms we offer for so large, complete and perfect a paper as the WEEKLY BLADE, we should renew EVERY ONE *for the year* and make them permanent in the great BLADE family. More than that, every one in sending his renewal for one year, should, at the same time, send us *one new subscriber.*

We assert without fear of successful contradiction that the WEEKLY BLADE is the best family newspaper published. it is a paper that is edited with especial reference to the wants of the great mass of newspaper readers. *It is edited.* The matter is not pitch forked into it from the columns of a daily newspaper, but every department is in competent hands, and is made without reference to expense or time, that it may be not only reliable but instructive and entertaining. For instance:—

The stories are written expressly for the BLADE by the best authors.

The News Department is carefully and intelligently edited. We aim to put the news of the week in such a shape that the reader will have a fair understanding not only of what is happening from day to day, but an understanding of the meaning of the happenings.

Our Household Department has no competitors. It is edited by a lady whose name is a household word in the homes of the American people; who not only knows what women should know, but who has the faculty of making what she knows readable. There is no paper published which possesses so valuable a feature.

The Editorial page contains intelligent comments on the political and social questions which interest the people, and is very decided without being bigoted.

The Young Folks, Agricultural, Sunday School, and other Departments, including the Camp Fire, are intelligently edited with especial reference to weekly readers.

The Nasby Letters, which will be continued regularly, have never been as popular as now, notwithstanding the fact that they have been written regularly for a quarter of a century. No ephemera have ever enjoyed so extended a popularity.

Always progressive, always practical and always right, the BLADE will continue to be the favorite paper of the intelligent people of the United State. We have attained the enormous circulation of 200,000. We expect within another year to increase it another hundred thousand. It is the life work of its editor, the only ambition he has, and he will spare no pains or money to not only keep it where it is, in point of excellence, but to improve it with each issue.

It is with great confidence that we ask our friends now on our lists to not only renew promptly themselves, but to each send us another name. The wider the circulation the greater its influence for good.

Send in your renewal at once, and ensure the BLADE *for a year without break or interruption. You will save us much trouble, and do yourself good as well.*

WHAT DEMOCRATIC "CHANGE" MEANS.

The Democratic press cries in chorus that "the country wants a change." It would be more correct to say that the country fears a change. The entire business community dreads such a change as a Democratic administration would bring. Its disastrous effect on business could hardly be overestimated. The possibility of change and consequently the presence of uncertainty is one of the worst conditions against which legitimate business has to strive. Give the Democratic party full possession of the Government, and no one knows what would follow.

Its old-time principles are well known, and they weigh more with the business world than all the flimsy promises of its party platform.

It is known to be in favor of Free Trade, which would prostrate our manufacturing industries.

It is known to be hostile to the National banking system, and it is to be expected that it would break down the present system, inaugurate another era of wild-cat banking, and destroy the best paper currency we ever possessed.

It would brenk down the civil service system, and the fight and turmoil among the hundreds of candidates for every office worth the having would be tremendous. Serious disturbance in all lines of official business would ensue, which would unfavorably affect the country.

The Democratic party for a score of years has been a protest against things as they are. It would overset everything, and restore again the years of chaos of before the war—of 1857, for example.

The people who have any interest in the country, who have any connection with manufactures or commerce, in any of their myriad ramifications, do not want a change. They do not want "the index on the dial-plate of Time" turned back a quarter of a century.

SEND US NAMES.

Send us the names of your friends to whom we may send specimen copies. No matter where they are—East, West, North or South, send them in. The BLADE is the only paper that can claim a purely National circulation. It goes to every State and Territory in the Union, and to almost every Postoffice. It is as popular in Maine as it is in Texas, and is read with as much avidity in New York as in Washington Territory. We want all the names we can get.

ONE of CLEVELAND's late pardons was that of JOHN CODY, sentenced two years ago to seven years at hard labor for a most vile assault upon a young woman in Westchester County. The pardon created much dissatisfaction among the people of that locality. The Governor apparently does not regard the virtue of women, nor crimes against chastity, as of much consequence.

HEALTH AND BEAUTY.

This valuable book is now having an enormous sale. Every family should have a copy. See advertisement of Locke Publishing Company on last page.

DEMOCRATIC DISHONESTY.

Probably the most amusing thing the present National campaign is the cry of "Reform!" on the part of the Democracy. That party howls for "honesty in office" as if the eras of its power had not been prolific in public plunderers. The masses of that party clamor for a "change," anxious to bring back those halcyon days when Democratic office-holders stole all they could lay their hands upon, and nothing was done to punish the wrong-doers or to recover their stealings.

This era of peculation set in after JACKSON had enunciated the famous theory, "to the victors belong the spoils," and had put it in practical operation by filling every possible office with men whose only recommendation for preferment was that they had done political service for the party. An examination of the ledgers of the Treasury Department from 1830 reveals the astounding fact that under JACKSON the stealings by dishonest officials, with a revenue insignificant when compared with the immense sums now collected by the Government, amounted to nearly $4,000,000, or an average of $7.52 per $1,000 of revenue; and at no time under Democratic rule did the thefts fall below $4 per $1,000 collected, except under PIERCE, when it fell to $3.56. In strong contrast with this is the fact that the highest rate of loss under a Republican administration, with the enormous revenue now collected, was 76 cents per $1,000, and that during the unsettled war times, while under the present Administration it is but one and eight-tenths mills for $1,000 of revenue. Can any stronger fact be shown to illustrate the falsity of the Democratic "reform" cry?

The *National Republican*, of Washington, publishes a detailed statement, with the names of all office-holders whose thefts, etc., amounted to over $10,000, thus excluding the army of small thieves who stand upon the Government's records. This list of Democratic scoundrels would fill two-thirds of one page of the BLADE. The list is summarized as follows:

Ex-United States Marshals	$ 422,891 35
Postmasters	405,158 63
Receivers of Public Moneys	1,032,292 10
Territorial Governors and others	1,365,521 87
Indian Office	260,324 24
Navy disbursing officers	1,134,981 46
War Department	2,422,758 49
Customs officers	2,570,951 60
Banks of deposit	8,853,391 37
Total	$19,430,851 16

Such is the record of 31 years of the party which now prates of "reform," calls loudly for "honest men" in office, and talks about "turning rascals out." Such, it is fair to presume, are the sort of rascals they will put in if they can succeed in once more gaining control of the Government.

In considering this record of dishonesty and corruption it must not be forgotten that the United States of those days were not the great and wealthy nation of today. When ANDREW JACKSON was elected, the Union consisted of only 23 States, whose aggregate wealth and population was only a small fraction of what they are in the same States to-day. Arkansas, Michigan, Florida, Iowa, Texas, Wisconsin, California, Minnesota and Oregon were admitted during the years between 1836 and 1860, and Kansas, West Virginia, Nevada, Nebraska and Colorado, with all their vast wealth and resources, came in since the Republican party came into power. The aggregate population of the United States in 1830 was 12,820,863; in 1840, 17,019,641; in 1850, 23,067,162, and in 1860, 31,183,744, while in 1880 it was 49,371,340.

THE "RIFF-RAFF" SPEAK.

The Independent mugwumps of the East—thank Heaven, we have none of them here in the "rowdy" West—apply the term "riff-raff" to the people who believe—that Republican rule has been a blessing to this land, and therefore favor its continuance; that Mr. BLAINE, the statesman, will make an infinitely better President, in every respect, than GROVER CLEVELAND, the tool of monopolists and ex-hangman of Erie County, N. Y.; that the patriot soldier LOGAN, better deserves the votes of all patriots for Vice President than the Copperhead leader, HENDRICKS, whose record is that of a traitor and a coward; and that the loyal people of the country should continue to control its destinies rather than to yield power to the party which tried to dismember the Union, and which now holds by fraud political control of five or six Southern States.

The Boston *Traveller*, the leading organ of the Republicans in the Bay State, recently sent out a circular letter to some 200 of the prominent people of country, asking whyn in their judgment, BLAINE and LOGAN should be elected. Theie replies are published in their double campaign edition of the 2d, and would fill two pages of the BLADE. They embrace letters from the Quaker poet, WHITTIER; Pres. WOOLSEY, of Yale; E. E. HALE, Sec. TELLER, Sens. BLAIR, HALE, MITCHELL, and MORRILL (of Vermont); FRED DOUGLASS; MARY A. LIVERMORE and other talented women—in fact, from scholars and statesmen, eminent men in all walks of life, Governors, Representatives, patriots and leaders—a "cloud of witnesses," awake to the best interests of the country, and believing them only safe in the hands of the Republican nominees. These replies, as a whole, are a terrible arraignment of the Democracy, and bear glorious testimony to the mission of Republicanism. We especially call attention to the point made by Gen. LOGAN:

"'Tis but a day since we were shelding our best blood to preserve this Union. At the same time England was aiding the armed enemies of our Republic that Free Trade might be established with the Confederate States, should they succeed in gaining their independence. *They failed;* and shall we so soon allow England, through the Democracy, under the cry of "revenue reform," to open the ports of our whole Nation to her goods produced by underpaid labor, thereby putting our own industries in jeopardy, or shall we continue the American policy of Protection, which has so materially aided in giving to us the greatest prosperity ever witnessed in the history of our country?

JOHN A. LOGAN.

A CORRESPONDENT of the BLADE at Edgerton, Wis., the other day was reading the attempted "explanation" of CLEVELAND's *liaison* with MARIA HALPIN, in which it is alleged that he shared her favors with three of his boon companions, so that the actual paternity of OSCAR FOLSOM CLEVELAND was a matter of doubt. At this point it struck the reader that although CLEVELAND is certainly not one of the Puritan fathers, he is one of the *four* fathers. We believe the joke is plain enough without an explanatory diagram.

THE New York *Tribune* says truly that there is one fatal defect in all of the mud thrown at Mr. BLAINE during this campaign; none of it would stick.

ENGLAND DECAYING UNDER FREE TRADE.

The London *Quarterly Review* has at last been aroused to the dangerous condition of affairs in England, due to Free Trade. It says the Manchester manufacturers report that their trade is declining, and that all their efforts to restore it are unavailing. One of them, a Mr. OGDEN, stated that the exclusion of the English manufacturer, by hostile tariffs, from the continental markets, is crippling the great cotton industries. In one parish in Manchester the ratable value had depreciated to the extent of £6,900 a year. In New Cross ward, in the last 10 years the various mills and manufactories were employing 12,000 fewer hands than 10 years ago. Whole streets of houses were empty, and the operatives had migrated or emigrated. He knows of warehouse property in Manchester of the value of $14,000 a year that was entirely empty. The *Review* marks with anxiety the fact that public meetings are being held in the English manufacturing towns advocating a revision of the Free Trade system, and predicts that "some day, and at no remote period, the working classes will speak in a tone and to a purpose little contemplated by the upholders of a system long since out of date." It says "the English operatives hear a great deal of the progress made by England under Free Trade, but 4 thousand newspapers, books and other sources of information make them aware that the United States have made greater progress under protection, and they see foreign goods increasing in the shop-windows of their own towns, and do not like the sight." The silk industries of England died of Free Trade, but they were small as compared with those of cotton. When the trial of the latter comes, as the *Review* says "it will and must, there will be a noise in England which will be heard all over the world."

SOMETHING THAT FREE TRADE CANNOT AFFECT.

In the talk about what Free Trade will do in cheapening the cost of goods, it is well to bear in mind that there is a large, a very large line, that the abolition of the tariff cannot affect; and this line contains every article covered by a patent. The one grand monopoly in this country is the monopoly granted when a patent is issued. If the tariff is taken off iron, the maker of BAILEY's planes, for instance, can save just so much in the cost of his goods, but it is entirely optional with him whether he sells for a cent less or not. If a hunter wants a Winchester rifle, he must pay the Winchester price, and tariff or Free Trade does not affect him. The makers of SMITH & WESSON revolvers sell their goods all over the world; they are well protected by patents, and no competition can affect them, nor can any tariff or Free Trade policy cheapen their goods unless they consent to it.

Very few tools are used on the farm but that are covered by patents; scarcely one that a carpenter buys but that the date of the patent is prominent; and even the kitchen ware of the household is in the same condition. Many prominent manufacturers are advocating Free Trade because Free Trade cannot affect them; they have their patents secure in their fire-proof safes, and consumers must pay them their prices or let them alone, and the amount saved in raw material is so much extra profit for them. Free Trade will affect us on goods that we make in competition with foreign manufacturers, and the plain business point is that we must make as cheap as they or quit. And we can only compete by paying the same wages to labor, and living as they live.

EVERY German-American should consider theshin ng example the Fatherland is of the advantages of a protective policy over Free Trade. In Germany the return to Protection increased wages, gave employment to a greater number of persons, and strengthened in every possible way home industry in Germany. Now, we hear that the great steel works of KRUPP, which, under the Free Trade regime, were obliged to make a loan of 30,000,000 marks, to be paid in yearly installments up to 1897, have undertaken to repay the sum in one-third the time arranged. The establishment is fully occupied at present, though, under Free Trade it was obliged to dismiss a portion of the work people. It employs to-day nearly 20,000 persons. The wages to those employed have increased about 20 per cent. for each individual man since the Empire returned to Protection. The cost of living, including house rent, is cheaper than in England, and KRUPP's employes are immeasurably better off than those employed in similar industries in South Wales and Staffordshire. Free Traders cannot squarely meet such facts as these. They talk all round them, but fly the track when they get to the most important point.

BRITISH IRON INDUSTRIES.

The depression in steel and iron manufacturing in Great Britain is far more severe than in America. Fifty per cent. of the blast furnaces in the United Kingdom are idle, and a paralysis has struck English shipbuilding as severe as that which closed our shipyards in 1857 to 1860. They attribute the failure in these industries to the fact that other countries, and especially the United States, have become their own manufacturers of iron and steel. The London *Statist* tries to take comfort in the fact that Great Britain has still her home trade left, and that "the home trade is of more value in every country than the foreign trade." That would be a proper statement to make in America, but the fact remains that the British iron manufacture was developed with a view to the foreign trade One-half the furnaces of that country are ample to supply the home demand. But the indications are that she cannot hold her home markets. German firms are filling contracts for iron and steel work for the British navy, and American pig iron is superseding Scotch in the manufacture of stoves in Glasgow, and American bells are finding a market in Manchester. It would seem that she will have, even of the home market, only what foreign nations are unable to supply.

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NASBY.

Mr. Nasby Answers More Correspondents.

CONFEDERIT X ROADS,
(Wich is in the State uv Kentucky.)
October 1, 1884.

The mass uv letters in my hands, or ruther in the barl in wich I deposit em after takin out the stamps, is suthin enormous. There is a grate deel uv labor connectid with this matter, and very small pay. Not one Dimocrat in twenty sends me stamps, for the reason, I'spose, that not one in twenty ever yoose em, and know nuthin about em. And when the proporshen who send stamps wich hev bin yoosed is considered, the bizuis becomes disheartenin in the eggstreem. The most uv em go to great trouble to pull stamps off uv letters to remit to me, and when remonstratid with, answer by sayin that they wonder ef I think that they wuz sich ijeots ez to send noo stamps. "Why," say they, "we kin dispose uv noo stamps ez well ez yoo kin. Our groceryman takes stamps uv *us* for drinks."

The trouble with the Dimocrisy is they all cherish a thirst, while but few hev the meens to satisfy it. Wat Dimocrisy wants is capytle, and I ain't shoor but we shel hev to go back to the advocacy uv Fiat money. Printin is cheep, and wat is easier than to pay the printer uv the notes in the notes themselves? That solves the hull finanshel problem. The follerin letters contained the rekisit stamps:

Morals.—Shelbyville, Illinoy.—No, I thank yoo. I decline to agin interview Mrs. Mariar Halpin, the former love uv our noble Reform standard-barer, ex-Sheriff Cleveland. I wuz sent to see her wunst, to prokoor from her a affydavit that the statement uv that Baptist minister, Ball, uv Buffalo, concernin her and Cleveland, wuz a fabrickshen, and I don't want to do it agin. Ez I entered her home on the Hudson, she wuz singin to her boy, the follerin tetchin ditty:

(Plaintively.)
"I've a letter from your sire,
Baby mine, baby mine,
I've a letter from your sire,
Baby mine,
(Exultingly.)
He is now a candidate,
And it may be, dear, your fate,
In the White House halls to shine,
Baby mine, baby mine,
In the White House halls to shine,
B-a-b-a-by mine;
(Feroshusly.)
"He would shake your dear mamma,
Baby mine, baby mine,
He would shake your dear mamma,
Baby mine.
But in or out uv prizn,
I'll swar I don't you are hizzen,
(Still more feroshus and vindictive.)
I hev got him in my claw,
Baby mine, baby mine,
I hev got him in my claw,
B-a-b-a-by mine!"

She remarkt to me that Grover wuz not espeshly ashamed uv her, but she wuz most hartily ashamed uv Grover, and utterly refoozed to make any statement sich ez I wantid, remarkin that she cood suffer in silence, ez other unforchnit wimmen hed done afore. However ther wuz sum consolashen. So long ez the names uv Henry Ward Beecher and Grover Cleveland wuz remembered, so long wood Mariar Halpin and Elizabeth Tilton be attached to em. They wuz the tin kittles tied to the two biggest dorgs uv the age, and the dorgs coodent move without the tin kittles rattlin. She still hed hopes that Cleveland wood do her jestis. She wuz eggspectin every day that he wood send for her son, Oscar Folsom Cleveland, to accompany him in his toors thro the kentry, and likewise that shood he be electid he wood take both uv em to the White House.

"Yoo kin easily comperhend," sed she, "why I stick to the truth in this matter. Ef I tell a lie and deny the trooth uv Rev. Ball's statemence, I hev no claime on him after his cleckshun. Then I don't think that his affair with me will lose him any votes anyhow. The Southern Dimocrisy, wich remember ther privileges when they owned male servance and female servance, will not mind a little thing like this, and in the North the question uv post-offisis overshadows it. Besides this the Dimocrisy, sence this matter wuz made public, are not makin morals the ishoo this year. They perpose to make it the ishoo sum other yeer but will not do it this yeer."

I cood git nuthin out uv her and left. I am takin her advice and advocatin the cleckshun uv Cleveland simply on the ishoo uv reform.

Puzzled, Pickville, Pa.—Ef, ez yoo say, the eggsact half uv yoor vote is Pertektive Tariff and tother half Free Trade yoo are in suthin uv a tite place, but yoor way out is easy. Refooze to discuss the Tariff question at all, on the ground that it isn't a peritikle ishoo, but merely a jokle question, and sale in heavy fur reform and persnel purity uv candidates.

Stand-by, Ashtabula, Ohio.—In your kentry say nothin about Hendrix, ez in that seckshun his war record ain't popeler. Bare down heavy on Cleveland, for nobody knows about him anyhow.

Ex-Confedrit, Killboro, Missouri.—Cirkelate in yoor naberhood, espeshly among yer old comrades that wuz with Price, Hendrixes speeches doorin the war, and also his war record, wich I send yoo. Teich Cleveland ez litely ez possible, and procoor a lot uv portraites uv Hendrix. Any Confedrit soljer wood vote for Hendrix after seein a portrate uv him. Use portrates uv Cleveland only in bar-rooms. Ez to Cleveland's moral character yoo hev a grate many defences wich hev bin furnisht by his friends uv the press and on the platform. I hev compiled a list uv the defences fur Cleveland wich I hev gathered, and yoo may take your choice uv them. Don't deny the Halpin bizniss at all, fur it is too late fur that, but yoose any one uv the follering:

New York Post's.—Chastity ain't the highest virchoo anyhow, espeshly ez a grate many men hev bin onchaste and onchastity rather improves a man than otherwise.

From a Buffalo merchant wich is a frend uv Cleveland's.—Cleveland's connexion with impure wimmin hez not bin flaunted in the face uv the public. He played it low down and kep it shady. Ther isn't anything wrong about sich doins—it's only bein caught at it.

Boston Herald.—Ther is a wide distinkshen between public and privit virchoo. A man may hev any number uv conkebines, and still be a good Sheriff.

This defence is a very good one, and kin be yoosed anywhere. Then ther is these wich I hev pickt up missellaneous:

Mrs. Halpin wuz a widder and widders don't count.

Mrs. Halpin wuz a depraved creecher, and while it wuz wicked in her it wuz not wicked in Cleveland. It makes a diffrence whether you are a man or a woman in sich cases. The woman ought to know better.

Cleveland fixed matters up with Mrs. Halpin and that ought to settle it.

There wuzn't any child, but ef ther wuz Cleveland adoptid it, and that shood close the matter furever. It ain't every man wich wood adopt the child. He mite hev insisted on her leevin it on some other man's door-step, but he is a magnanimus man.

Ther wuz a child wich Cleveland adoptid but it wuz not certin whose child it wuz. Ther wuz four uv em concerned in the matter, and Cleveland, never bevin hed a wife, owin to his enlarged vews uv winnin, magnanimusly shouldered the baby to save the hair uv his three friends from the indignant fingers uv ther outraged wives.

These defences hev bin put forth by the ablest defenders in the Dimekratic party and yoo may yoose any one uv em. I wood sejest that you don't yoose all uv em to wunst, for it wood be too much defence, but select the one that yoo feel yoorself capable uv yoosin without too much blush and bare down heavy onto it.

Down here at the Corners we laff the hull thing to skorn. We are not tenderfoots on this sort uv thing. There is yit about the Corners hundreds uv yeller niggers wich must hev bed white parents sometime within the past forty yeers, and consekently, ez the white Dimocrisy uv the Corners wuz not married to ther mothers, they must hev bin a great deel uv Clevelandizin in the days when we owned the sable dawters uv Ham, and therefore we don't see what this fuss about one woman and one baby is all about. We shoodent keer to defend a candidate down here on a little charge like that. But there is difference in different localities ez to wat is morals in this world.

PETROLEUM V. NASBY,
(Defender.)

CURRENT EVENTS.

The late Augusta M. Huntington, of Cincinnati, bequeathed $300,000 to Bishop Whipple, of Minnesota, to expend at Faribault on memorial buildings and their endowment.——Ten men employed in the construction of the new water tunnel for the Village of Hyde Park, Chicago, were drowned by the washing away of the cabin in which they lived.——The officers and men of the Spanish army in Cuba have received no pay for six months, and it is stated that in the interior Towns they have seized food.——A syndicate in Amsterdam and London have taken $5,000,000 in stock and the same amount in bonds of the Louisville & Nashville Railroad. The proceeds will liquidate the floating debt.——The lease of the Oregon Railroad and Navigation Company's lines for 99 years, at $140,000 per annum, made by Henry Villard for the Northern Pacific Road, is sustained by Judge Deahy, of Portland.——The King of Siam, aged 30 years, has 203 children.——The Dominion Government (Canada) has granted land subsidies of 6,400 acres per mile to the Manitoba & Northwestern and Manitoba & Southwestern Railways.——At Catania, Sicily, a cyclone killed 20 persons and injured 50 others.——The marriage of Gen. Alexander McD. McCook and Miss Annie Colt took place Thursday at Nashotah, Wis. A special train from Milwaukee took out Gen. Sherman and daughter and over 100 other guests.——George Dolling recently caught a young rat in a mine at Honesdale, Penn., and made a pet of it. The animal repaid the kindness by biting its benefactor with such severity as to cause his death.——A fir

THE LITTLE ROCK BONDS.

A Chicago newspaper, hostile to BLAINE, sent an interviewer to Maine to visit the persons who purchased the famous Little Rock securities, in the hope of finding material to use against him in the campaign. In this he was disappointed. Much to his surprise, the correspondent found that in Maine, where Mr. BLAINE is best known, where the people are familiar with his whole career, he has always enjoyed their respect and confidence. Political slanders and campaign attacks are there powerless to harm him. This was well shown in Augusta, his place of residence, where the Republican majority in the recent election was the largest ever given.

One of the gentlemen interviewed was Mr. C. B. HAZELTINE, a wealthy citizen of Belfast, and a Democrat, though a business man and not taking any active part in politics. In reply to the interrogations of the correspondent, Mr. HAZELTINE said:

I will gladly reiterate what I have had occasion to say before, that I consider that Mr. Blaine did nothing in his individual transactions with us that was not perfectly honest and defensible. I got all the stock and bonds I bargained for, and if I did not get them upon as advantageous terms as others that was my lookout. I have nothing to do with what Mr. Blaine was to make out of the transaction, and of course he would make as much as he could. I know that many others secured Little Rock securities on much better terms than I did, but having been interested in railway building somewhat I know that various expedients have to be taken to raise money, and that the securities have to be placed in various ways and upon different terms. Although we got our stock and bonds from Mr. Blaine, they were procured on Mr. Blaine's representations, and when they became practically worthless we held Mr. Blaine responsible for having misrepresented their value to us. He claimed that he, too, was a victim of misrepresentation, but promised to protect us to the best of his ability. Through him we obtained about 50 per cent. of the amount invested.

"Do you know, Mr. Hazeltine, how Mr. Blaine disposed of the bonds?"

"No; that was none of our business. We did write to sell them. P. H. Hazeltine did not deliver his bonds to Mr. Blaine, and I, as trustee of the estate, hold them still. In that deal Mr. Blaine suffered loss with the rest of us."

"How was that?"

"In the disastrous shrinkage of Little Rock he lost heavily on his investments."

"Your investments, you mean. Mr. Blaine paid no money for the bonds he held. They were delivered to him as a bonus on your subscription. Nothing came out of his pocket."

"Well, it appears not, but he lost the big profit he expected to make, anyhow."

"Yes, but the whole matter was a purely business transaction. Mr. Blaine had not much money to lose at the time, and he lost his chance. We stood to win and lost. I am perfectly satisfied that I received all my contract with Mr. Blaine called for, and I got out of it without losing my whole skin. As far as I am concerned, Mr. Blaine acted fairly and honorably."

As to the frequent injunctions that the Maine Democrats should be kept secret appearing in the Blaine correspondence, Mr. Hazeltine saw nothing reprehensible in them. "In our letter writing," he said, "all of us make use of such expressions. Very few of us would like to have our private business correspondence exposed for public reading."

Of the particular circumstances attending the surrender of his Little Rock securities to Mr. Blaine he declined to speak. He acknowledged that it was not customary for a purchaser of bonds from an ordinary broker to hold him liable to make good their losses.

M. Philo Hersey, the third of the surviving Belfast investors in Little Rock, started for California last Tuesday. Before going he left a communication with the *Republican-Journal*, a Blaine organ published there, in which he exculpates Mr. Blaine of any blame in the transaction. In this letter he said:

I have read all the Mulligan-Fisher-Blaine letters, and I fail, as yet, to discover anything to shake my faith in the entire honesty of Mr. Blaine in the transaction with us residents of Belfast. The transaction was open, simple, straightforward and in the ordinary approved method of doing business, and in no way merits the distorted transformation that the malice of partisan spirit is giving it.

A FRENCH OPINION OF BLAINE.

Gen. BATCHELLER, late Chief Justice of the International Tribunal of Egypt, relates the following opinion of Mr. BLAINE, expressed by M. BRISSON, President of the French Chamber of Deputies:

I am glad that the American people has at last selected one of its greatest statesmen *(hommes d'etat)* as a candidate for the Presidency. Hitherto, if I have have rightly understood American politics, parties have usually selected their candidates rather on account of their negative qualities than their established statesmanship.

Gen. BATCHELLER then asked him if he had any personal acquaintance with Mr. BLAINE, to which he replied:

I never had the honor of meeting him, not having been in America; but I feel acquainted with him, having had occasion in my character as legislator, especially as we have been lately engaged in remodelling our Constitution, to study the history of the American Republic, and that has necessarily included the history of your public men. I feel acquainted with Hamilton, Jefferson, Calhoun, Seward and Webster, and, of course, I need not say with Washington, Franklin and Lincoln; and I consider Mr. Blaine as ranking with these men. Perhaps my predilections are more favorable because he was so long Speaker of your Congress, and I am occupying the same position in my Government. And, of course, his name became familiar to every one during the agony of Pres. Garfield.

THE National Democratic ticket is one which is actively offensive to the whole colored vote of the country. Such brains as there are in the ticket are in its tail. Mr. HENDRICKS is not exactly a "brainy" man; but he has far more intellect than the unfortunate choice of the Democracy for the Presidency. But Mr. HENDRICKS has used his intellect for 30 years as the unrelenting enemy of the colored man. He has pursued him with undisguised hatred and contempt. His whole record is an unbroken history of opposition to everything that seemed to recognize the negro as a man or to promise to him the boon of free citizenship. The colored vote, North and South, has never been challenged, as it is now, by a candidate for the Vice Presidency—and the possible Presidency—to pay back such a score as history charges up against Mr. HENDRICKS on its account. It is a ticket that demands defeat at the hands of the colored man, and if he has any kind of a fair show in any Southern State, he will beat it as it deserves. There is no room for any honest difference of opinion or conflict of action among the colored voters of the country, when THOMAS A. HENDRICKS is the subject of discussion. This single fact ought to ensure the disruption of the Solid South at the coming election; and when it is allied with the growing strength of Republican principles in Louisiana and elsewhere, it is more than likely that it will prove the destruction of Democratic domination in its only real stronghold.

THE Chicago *Tribune* remarks that "the Congregational clergymen of Chicago and their visiting brethren appear to have a very clear notion of political duty and decency. At their regular weekly meeting, Monday—there being present 26 resident clergymen and 15 visitors—the following resolution, in regard to the Presidency, was unanimously adopted:

"*Resolved*, That we should regard the election of Mr. Cleveland a calamity, politically and morally.

"Another resolution was adopted favorable to the election of BLAINE and LOGAN."

A FEW WORDS WITH OUR PATRONS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

Since the Presidential campaign began, we have received several hundred letters from patrons and friends in all parts of the country, making suggestions and inquiries, containing slips from newspapers, extracts from speeches, and facts of every kind, bearing upon the campaign. Besides these, we have received additional hundreds of communications, discussing every point of National interest. We take this occasion to thank the senders, singly and collectively, for their hints, queries, suggestions and contributions. They have been very helpful. We have published all of the latter for which we could find room. We have answered many queries by mail, and hundreds of others in general editorial articles. But it has been an absolute impossibility to give attention to all. We could have filled every page of the WEEKLY BLADE, each week, with communications alone. Had we taken editorial space to write upon all the topics that have been suggested, or to answer the arguments in Democratic speeches that have been sent us, individually, we could have filled the entire paper each week with editorials. It was impossible for us to satisfy the demands made upon our time and space by our friends. We beg them to let this absolute impossibility be our excuse for not doing so, and at the same time to accept our hearty thanks for the interest they have taken. We have tried to "do our level best," and have had the solid satisfaction of reading hundreds of expressions of satisfaction at the course of the BLADE since the opening of the campaign. As soon as the contest is over, we will have room to devote to our correspondence from all parts of the Union, and to the discussion of many matters of interest outside of the political field.

TENNESSEE "REFORM."

Tennessee Democracy is the same as that of Ohio—bound to win, by fair or foul means. At the recent State election there, the Shelby County Democrats got out a fac-simile of the Republican County ticket, which had a cut of an eagle at the head; but although the legend at the top read "Republican Ticket," the Democratic ticket was printed entire below it. They were circulated for the obvious purpose of deceiving illiterate voters, especially colored Republicans. The Democratic ticket was successful by this means, although it is a plain violation of the law of the State, which makes such fraud a misdemeanor, punishable by fine and imprisonment. A correspondent at Memphis has sent us copies of all three tickets—the genuine Republican and Democratic tickets, and the bogus Republican one, with the names of the Democratic candidates thereon. This is one of the methods of preserving the South solid.

THEEnglish manufacturing interest is much concerned over the battle between the tariff and Free Trade in this country. It is a matter of history that English manufacturers raised £440,000 ($2,200,000) just before the tariff reduction of 1846, "to influence the tariff question in foreign countries." And it is equally a matter of history that the only foreign country they attempted to influence was the United States. And now the Hon. TITUS SHEARD, Speaker of the New York Assembly, writes that some time ago a friend of his, in conversation with some Bradford (England) manufacturers, was told by them:

We sent from Bradford in 1880, for the election of your Free Trade Democratic candidate, Gen. Hancock, $350,000, and if we in Bradford were sure that we could elect a Free Trade Democratic President, we could raise from one to two millions of dollars.

That the Cobden Club is spending money this year in America is believed, and the Republican managers in Ohio assert that they have positive proof thereof. Can any patriotic American vote with a party that is committed to tariff reduction—which means all the evils of Free Trade, without any corresponding benefit? Is British gold to buy the votes of American freemen?

MR. BLAINE is charged with being a millionaire, and that he made his wealth dishonestly while in office. The more brazen of the Democratic papers have placed his supposed wealth at from two to ten million dollars. Men who have been intimate with him, and who have the best means of knowing his means, state that he is worth not over $300,000. He is a man of business interests. He had been a lawyer for eleven years and had served two terms in the Maine Legislature before he went to Congress. He had in these years been actively engaged in various business speculations, and had a considerable sum accumulated before he became prominent in National politics. He has made his money honestly. Why should Mr. BLAINE'S finances so concern the Democracy? Their patron saint, TILDEN, was worth ten times what BLAINE is now, when he ran for the Presidency eight years ago.

AN English-born workingman of Monongahela City, Pa., who is on a visit to his old home in Derbyshire, England, writes to the Monongahela City *Republican* as follows regarding the industrial situation under the "blessings" of Free Trade:

No wonder you want a tariff in America, for your workmen could never compete with any product here, as people have to work so cheap, and labor is so poorly paid. The big warehouses are just full of goods waiting to see the door swing half way open, when they would flood the United States with English goods. You do well by your workingmen to keep out this product of low wages by a high tariff. Uncle Sam could have no chance in the markets of the world against Johnny Bull, unless he would bring his workingmen down to the same wages. Although I am an Englishman born, and dearly love my own land, yet I have seen some happy days in the Monongahela Valley, and I never want to see wages come down there to what they are here.

Will Mr. HURD tell us how he expects to avoid bringing the workingmen of this country down to the English level?

THE Bourbons of Missouri, of which State Gen. SHERMAN is a citizen, have disfranchised the old hero, because he is an officer of the United States Army. The General who marched down to the sea is on the retired list, it is true, but the great constitutional expounders of Missouri construe their organic law so as to shut him out. Yet these same fellows are running the rebel Gen. MARMADUKE for Governor of the State. Verily, the Confederacy is again in the saddle.

THE "straightout" Republicans of Virginia have set an example to patriots everywhere. They withdrew their separate electoral ticket from the field and will sustain the MAHONE ticket rather than run the risk of letting the Democrats be the victors.

Correspondence.

Woman's Protest.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

I was gratified to see, in your answer to your Nebraska querist September 18, that you consider "the moral character of a public man a legitimate topic of discussion." I do not believe in publishing gossip, but candidates for our high offices are necessarily unknown to a great majority of the men who are expected to support them; it is then their right to know of their known vices as well as their virtues.

Can the Democratic party feel that it has been used with common decency when a majority of its leaders have foisted upon it, as its standard bearer, a man with a sullied name for it to immortalize; then have them cry "uncleanness" if a portion of the press, familiar with his life, to enlighten men in regard to the kind of men they are elevating, denounce his wrong doings; or does shame consist in *naming* and not *doing* a disgraceful action? Shame on such false modesty.

Should an officer be exempt from disgrace for a crime committed that would send a private man, if prosecuted, to the penitentiary?

If a man uses no true principle in his dealings with his intimate friends, he will use none while in office only as policy dictates, and the lack of it will publicly develop sooner or later.

But there is a broader platform on which to obtain in this matter that of *equal social, justice* between man and woman.

The Independent Republicans of Buffalo, in their official report to their National Committee, published in the Buffalo *Courier* about Aug. 12, after an investigation of the charges against Gov. Cleveland, say that 16 prominent and highly respected business men of Buffalo signed a report that "Cleveland has always been a highly respected citizen, etc." If such is the fact, why does he not come out like a man and take legal measures to stop the blackening stories that are circulated about his private life?

The real "kernel of truth" in the article of Rev. Kinsley Twining, who investigated the Buffalo scandal for the "Independents" of New York City about the same time, when taken from its bur of apology and Pussyism, is this: That, only eight years ago, Cleveland, through his legal brother, Burrows, persuaded the mother to surrender her child (then about 1½ years of age) to an orphan asylum, Cleveland paying $5 per week for its board.

This one fact is, I think a virtual acknowledgment by Cleveland of his paternity; but the slight reparation made to the son is canceled by the knowledge that when the mother surrendered her child she found that her claim against him was lost. Were they, as lawyers, ignorant of this fact beforehand? Where is the "ample reparation" and great magnanimity in this?

Will there ever be justice done to erring woman and guilty man?

Shall a weak woman, by the persuasions, promises and machinations of a man over 50 years of age, in full possession of all his mental vigor, be dragged down from respectability to the uttermost depths of abandonment, drunkenness and despair, and her companion in crime, more guilty than she, be elevated to the highest position in the power of men to give?

Mark the difference! Darkness and light! Heaven and Hell!

Women has no redress through the ballot for wrongs, if she receives any, it must come through the chivalry of man, but I can not believe this rank injustice will be done her sex.

Notice the *chivalric* spirit of a portion of the press, who seem to try to build up the calumet of her misery, by heaping obloquy and disgrace upon the woman, who *after* her fall, (wrought by him), knowing there was no chance to recover lost womanhood, gave herself up to destruction and despair for awhile; yet they can cry "hush" if his name is whispered in connection with her disgrace.

What great philanthropic work has Cleveland done to overbalance the destruction of a soul?

No matter if Buffalo has honored him with a mayoralty. (How long since a criminal lawyer had such control of Cincinnati that a riot was precipitated? No matter if the great State of New York crowned him with her gubernatorial honors, (did she not once send a prize-fighter to the halls of Congress)? these are slight reasons for our great union of States to exalt him as their representative among nations, when there are so many statesmen in the same party without a stain on their private lives who have also been useful, honored servants of the public.

Such a course would be a slur on them, on all womankind, on religion, and it would remove every vestige of restraint that now lies upon our statesmen and youth; as it would take away all incentive that guards virtue and curbs passion. When we would advise our sons to walk in the paths of virtue and morality, they would drasively answer: Of what use, we will receive less honor and respect.

This is not written for party purposes, but from womanhood's standpoint; and if the Democratic party does not demand of Cleveland a personal refutation of this truth or scandal as the case may be, or his resignation as its Presidential nominee; should he be elected, which God forbid, let it rest on his appointing the child to the position of his special messenger boy to the Senate, and, the mother of his son to the postoffice of Buffalo, or to a position in the Treasury Department, for their guilt being equal, in common justice, give them an equal chance to "Reform."

Lapeer, Mich. MRS. R. M. B.

The Farmers and the Tariff.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

While enjoying to the fullest extent your explanation of the Democratic platform, permit me to offer a gentle criticism.

In the distribution of documents, you usually speak of the necessity of sending tariff documents to the agricultural sections—implying that the tillers of the soil are so ignorant of the position of the butter on their own bread as to be Free Traders.

Now, I am one of those chaps, and I want it understood that we have too much good sense to want our home market destroyed by the breaking down of American industries and thus load upon ourselves the enormous expense of transposing our produce to a foreign market, and that which we consume back again, and also turn our artisans into farmers and thus completely glut that market, giving to foreign nations full control of the markets, not only in that which they buy of us, but in that which we must buy of them.

No, Mr. Editor, we, the tillers of the soil in the West, want a tariff that will cover the prairies of Iowa with factories, whose employes will consume our produce and pay the same price for it that they would in New York or Liverpool, where it costs us three or four bushels to transport one, while we can buy their articles at factory prices.

Why, even Democratic farmers who are intelligent, are tariff men here!

We suggest that you only need send Democratic Free Trade documents to the rowdies and loafers in the Cities, who live only by leading and are interested in having *everything* at low prices; in fact, distribute them in the saloons. J. G. BESTOR,

Clearfield, Ia.

LAUGHABLE IGNORANCE.

American Politics as Seen Through Spanish Spectacles.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

Politics has its ludicrous side as well as most other subjects, especially when seriously discussed by those distinguished for their dense ignorance of the issues involved. As a "gem" specimen of the ignorance of the Spanish press of American affairs, I send you the following translation of an article lately published in a leading paper of Madrid:

"For several weeks past the struggle for the Presidency in the United States has been raging with the customary animosity. Gen. Jimblaine, one of the Federalists, is opposing Senor Dr. Cleveland from the Province of Hendricks, with much energy and the usual Democratic violence. Already numerous challenges have passed and threaten the peace of the United States. In favor of Gen. Jimblaine the Commander of the Federal Army has levied a heavy tax upon the commercial interests of the whole country, and in consequence thereof several serious revolutions have already occurred in the State of Coney Island. A characteristic feature of this election-campaign is that Gen. Jimblaine is called 'the Knight of the White Plume,' in remembrance of the military renown won by him when the Federal Generals were threatening the Capitol." SUBSCRIBER.

The proprietors of Hidge'sFood have issued a pamphlet which differs from the generality of books for general distribution, in that it is very carefully prepared for general use in the family, independent of any recommendation for the food. It will be sent to any address for stamp to those who will mention the BLADE. Address is Woolrich & Co., Palmer, Mass.

Liberal Gifts.

Reuben Springer and David Sinton have offered $25,000 each to the Cincinnati Museum Association, to pay for the removal and erection of the present postoffice building to the grounds of the Association in Eden Park, as a sample of pure Grecian architecture.

THE NORTH OF ENGLAND.

CONDITION OF SKILLED LABOR.

A Talk With One of the 10,000 Artisans Out of Employment—Why He Wanted to Get to America.

Special Correspondence of the Blade.

NEWCASTLE-UPON-TYNE, Sept. 24, '84.

North of Englishmen are noted for a sturdy enery that will succumb to nothing. But at last even their power has been broken and they are compelled to acknowledge that there are things they cannot accomplish. The opening of this year indicated the approach of a decided reaction from the flood of prosperity they had been enjoying for the past five years. They saw the indications, but they only girded their loins the tighter and said with shut teeth "We can and will prevent it." So, with the characteristics of the true Northumbrians, they went to work harder than ever to avert the disaster they saw bearing down upon them. They made a gallant struggle, and are still struggling. But now it is a struggle not so much to turn aside the resistless current of

FAILURE AND RUIN

as it is to keep their heads above its level. Many a firm has gone under, and those who are left are sacrificing everything to save themselves. They are dispensing with every employe who is not absolutely needed, they are curtailing expenses in every possible manner—and still they go down. Since the great crisis of '79 there has not been such a wail of "Depression" among the business men of all kinds on Tyneside. And matters now are even worse than then, for the unusual prosperity of '82 and '83 induced hundreds to embark their all in ship-building, iron works and chemicals, when fortunes were made so easily and so rapidly. The over production which naturally followed, is having its effect to-day, when yards are idle, the stockholders howling for their capital, and thousands—yes thousands—of unemployed workmen are staring each other in the face and asking, "What are we going to do this Winter?" Aye, that's the question. A Winter in this climate is not to be treated lightly, and what *are* they to do? They realize that there is no possibility of shipping reviving before next Spring, at least, and there are six months of enforced idleness waiting them.

A CASE FROM REAL LIFE.

Yesterday afternoon a young man of 28 or 30 came to me and asked if I had a directory of New York City. "I'm sorry to trouble you, sir," he said, "but I want to find the address of my brother. I haven't heard from him in four years, and now—and now—I want him to help me get away from here—over there."

"You are a native here, are you not? Why do you wish to leave Tyneside?"

"Because, sir, I don't want to stay here and see my wife and children—starve—that's why," he replied, as his eyes filled with tears. "Four years ago my brother wanted me to go out, but I did not want to leave my home; now, I must. I've been out of work three months and there is no chance of getting any this Winter."

"Are things so bad as that?" I said, well knowing they were.

"Why, sir, you have no idea, sir, how bad times are on the Tyne. In the yard I worked in, they employed, six months ago, 3,000 men. To-day there are not a thousand and they are being paid off as fast as each piece of work is done; for, you see, sir, there's no new orders coming in, and the yard will be shut down. Only last Saturday night a firm at Walker paid off a thousand men and shut up the yard."

"How many men are there in this immediate District—here in Newcastle and the Villages on the Tyne hereabouts—out of employment?"

"Between 9,000 and 10,000, and there are more and more every day."

"What are their trades principally?"

"Men working in the iron ship building yards, engine works and that, joiners, platers and riveters, drillers, strikers and carpenters. Of course there are others, but this terrible slackness is shipbuilding makes them the worse sufferers."

"What wages are paid those who are still at work?"

"Well, joiners get 33 shillings ($8.03) a week. Platers and riveters work on time and are paid at the rate of 31 shillings a week, while drillers get 20 shillings a week—of course we can't say how much time a week we can work—the bosses do that—but we are paid at that rate rate for whatever time we put in."

"What were you?"

"I am a driller."

"Then you earn a pound a week."

"When I had work the full week. Now I don't earn a ha'penny, and see no chance of it till I get to America."

"You say you are married. How can you support a wife on a pound a week?"

"I can't, sir. My wife helps me pay the rent and clothe the two little boys, by taking in what washing she can get. Every little helps."

"What does it cost you to live?"

"Well we live in a cheap part of the town of course. I have three small rooms for which we pay five shillings six pence ($1.32) a week."

"And your living?"

"Bread, meat, a few potatoes and tea. Twenty shillings a week, even when you are getting that, won't buy luxuries for three. Bread is cheap now to what it has been, and lucky it is, too. We pay 2 shilling six pence (60c) per stone of 14 pounds for flour. Meat costs 10 and 11 pence (20 to 22c) per pound. But we find that the American meat is just as good and much cheaper, costing from 7 to 8 cents per pound. There is a great deal of that American meat sold here, there being three large stores, all doing well, for they don't have to depend upon us workingmen for their trade."

"There is, though, no actual want yet, is there?"

"Indeed there is, sir, if you would like to see it. The corporation is now preparing a lot of work for which there is no real need, just to give relief to some of the most pressing cases. And then, you remember that case down at Sunderland the other day. That was actual want, wasn't it?" he asked, as he started to go, after having found his brother's address.

THE CASE AT SUNDERLAND

was reported in the Newcastle *Daily Chronicle* of September 16, 1884, as follows:

SHOCKING EXAMPLE OF DISTRESS IN SUNDERLAND.—A painful instance of the dire distress experienced by some families in Sunderland has just been discovered. A lady who kept a pig in the west part of the Town, having her suspicions aroused, kept watch upon her stye, and was surprised at dusk there to see a man and woman approach, and scoop out the bread, etc., which had been put in for the animal's meal. The lady followed the couple to their home, and, after waiting a few minutes to diagnose, followed them into the house and was surprised to discover five little children sitting round a table and readily devouring the food taken from her pig's trough.

IN HIS HOME.

In the evening I walked over to that part of the City where he said he lived. It was indeed a cheap part of the Town, but there was none of that filth and squalor that designate the dwellings of the dissipated drunken wretches who would not work if they could. I enquired of a curly headed little lad, who came to the door, if Mr. Stokes (such was his name) was at home, and was invited into a small room, that served the purpose of sleeping and living room. Back of this was a small kitchen, and on one side was a place by courtesy called a bed room. Mrs. Stokes unfortunately was out, but there were evidences everywhere of the presence of a thrifty housewife, and the two little boys showed a mother's loving hand. It was poverty indeed, but it was the poverty of an honest man and woman, young in years but strong in their own faith, who had made a hard but ineffectual fight against a power mightier than them both. R. L.

Smallpox in Dakota.

A report comes from Brookings, Dak., that what has been supposed to be chickenpox prevailing in that vicinity is now pronounced by competent physicians to be genuine smallpox, and the disease is spreading rapidly through the country. It is supposed to have been brought in by emigrants. So far four persons have died.

EMPLOYMENT FOR WOMEN.

We want to employ one capable lady in every County in the United States, to whom we can give employment that will net earn them at least $2 a day, and as much more as they develop skill. Employment absolutely respectable, and results certain. Full particulars sent on receipt of application by postal card. It costs nothing to get particulars Address a postal card to

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156 New Scrap Pictures and Tennyson's Poems mailed for 10c. CAPITOL CARD CO., Hartford, Ct.

YOUNG MEN Send for free receipt to cure NIGHT EMISSIONS. It never fails. C. ADDISON, Cleveland, Ohio.

DIVORCES.—A Goodrich, Attorney-at-Law, 124 Dearborn st., Chicago. Advice free. 18 years experience. Business quietly and legally transacted

Will Return and Settle Up.

W.W. Cotteral, the missing ex-Auditor of Henry County, Indiana, whose disappearance, incidental with the discovery of a shortage of $4,900 in his school fund accounts, gave rise to unpleasant reports, has been heard from. He left Indianapolis for Dakota, to visit his brother-in-law, Dr. Barr, formerly of Anderson, this State, to get money to settle. The letter was mailed en route, Missouri, and was not delivered until yesterday. Cotteral says he will be on hand to meet the Commissioners and liquidate his liabilities.

Publishers' Department.

A WATCH for $3.50

And the WEEKLY BLADE and Blaine's Portrait Thrown In.

The Waterbury Watch, a Splendid Portrait of Blaine, and the Weekly Blade for $3.50 to our Campaign Subscribers.

The BLADE has furnished thousands of its subscribers during the past two months with the Waterbury Watch. Out of the thousands sent not more than 100 have been found imperfect, and those have been promptly replaced as soon as they were returned to us.

Thousands of our campaign subscribers want a watch and want it now.

The price of the Waterbury Watch is $3.50, and it cannot be had anywhere for one cent less. It is impossible to get it anywhere for less than that money.

We will mail to any subscriber now on our books one of these watches, and send the BLADE one year, for the price of the watch alone, $3.50.

Which is to say, you can get the watch and the BLADE one year for the price of the watch alone.

Campaign and three-months subscribers can procure the watch now by remitting $3.50, and their subscriptions will be extended one year from the date of expiration. Thus, if your subscription expires December 11, 1884, we will on receipt of the price of the watch, $3.50, send you the watch and extend your subscription to December 11, 1885.

And further, campaign subscribers who send us $3.50 for the watch and the BLADE one year, *before November* 11, will receive, in addition, our beautiful portrait of JAMES G. BLAINE, the next President of the United States.

This combination of the portrait, with the watch and the BLADE, will only hold good till November 4.

We warrant the watch to be precisely as represented. It is a reliable time-piece, stem-winder, and is as good as any watch carried by anybody. All watches that do not perform as guaranteed will be replaced immediately.

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L. S. L.

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The Household.

Edited by Miss Emily S. Bouton.

CORRESPONDENTS writing for this department will please observe the following rules:

1. Write "Household Department" on the envelope.

2. Give real name and Postoffice address—not for publication, unless you wish—but for reference in case it is necessary to address you by mail.

3. Write only on one side of the paper; write plainly as possible, and do not interline.

4. Be as brief as the nature of the subject will allow.

THAT PRETTY ROOM.

A mother was expecting an absent daughter home. The room which had been hers was occupied temporarily and might be permanently, and there was no other except one, a pleasant apartment enough, bright and sunny, with a good outlook, but it could hardly be called furnished, for all that was in it was so battered and old—in fact, out of use—that it amounted to nothing. She did not feel able to refurnish it, and yet how could she put her pretty, dainty child to sleep there without.

Many an hour of thought she gave to the matter, studying possibilities, and, being a woman of ingenuity and taste, she finally solved the problem. I was invited into the room when it was completed, and it had an air of such comfort and quiet beauty as put to shame many elegant sleeping rooms, the garnishing of which had cost hundreds of dollars. It may help some members of the HOUSEHOLD to know how the miracle was accomplished, so I will tell you. Rather I will let you hear what the daughter told me when she had proudly ushered me into the apartment, and I stood looking admiringly about.

"Isn't mamma a veritable magician," she said, "to have made anything like this out of such an ugly place? Do you see this dressing case that is the pride of my heart?"

Opposite us and between the two windows stood a luxurious looking piece of furniture over which a polished mirror caught and reflected the bright colors that gave such a cheerful air to everything.

"This," she said, after I had expressed my delight, "is made out of a dry goods box. It was a pretty large one, as you see, with the top taken off, and then turned over and set upon its side. There sselves were plain pine boards nailed in. After that mamma lined it all throughout with bright red paper. Yes it is just pasted in, but done nicely, and you see what a pretty background it makes for my books and bric-a-brac. The outside is covered with this bright flowered cretonne. It was first nailed on smoothly all over the three sides and then this plaited trimming put on after was around the top. That curtain that is drawn back from the front which half conceals and half discloses? Oh yes. That was nailed on before the trimming was put across the top. This glass is an old-fashioned one we had long ago, and mamma just turned it upon its side above the case and it makes a nice dressing mirror. Over that is a picture, one of my own work.

"Do you see the washstand? Yes, that is a dry goods box too, smaller than the other and set on end instead of the side. Two shelves are fastened across for clean towels. Then this curtain is put on wire so as to draw easily. The whole is covered with the same kind of cretonne as the other. On the inside of the closet door is my shoe bag made to match.

"I see you are looking at that little stand. Isn't it pretty? You would never guess what it is. The three legs are the turned pieces out of the head of an old worn out bedstead, and the standard is the small part of one of the posts. Mamma nailed them together firmly then gilded them all over. The top is a square board fastened on and covered with the cretonne and the fringe put around with brass basket nails. That broad scarlet ribbon tied around the place where the legs are nailed on to the standard is to cover up the nails. Mamma isn't a carpenter, you know.

"The ottoman there is a common soap box. Mamma had some hinges put on then she lined the inside with the red paper and covered the outside with cretonne. She stuffed the top with pieces of old bedquilt. The fringe is nailed around, just at the edge as you see, and then this little strap is to lift up the top. I keep my stockings in that and it's a nice place I can tell you. There are casters on it so it will roll around easily. Over there is another one to hold my mending materials. It is a little smaller and I use it to put my feet on when I want to be real lazy.

"The chairs are all home manufactured. That one over there by the window is a regular tarvel chair. You have told how to make those in the HOUSEHOLD. The others were old dining-room chairs that mamma had sawed down low and then covered with the cretonne. They are different shapes, so they give variety. That smaller one looked a little better than the others so she sand papered it off, and painted the frame then upholstered the bottom.

"The bureau and bed-tend were the hardest things to manage to make look well, but a coat of varnish and those pretty covers with the pincushion fixed the first all right. The little Japanese fans and pretty pictures around it make you forget that it is old and not very nice in its best days. The bedstead was sawed down, and with a canopy over it made of the cretonne and edged with that lace, and with its pretty pillow shams and bedscarf, looks nice enough for a queen.

"Yes, the curtains are made of fine cheese cloth, eight cents a yard, and the broad lace on the edge mamma got for 19 cents a yard by sending to New York after it to one of those large stores. She wrote for samples first and then made her choice. The valances are of cretonne, and the fringe matches that around the table.

"And now don't you think this is a lovely room? The expense of the whole was fourteen dollars, though mamma worked for days in getting it all done. I am very proud of it, I can tell you. By and by we are going to put new paper on the walls; a light, pretty pattern, something that does not cost a great deal."

I did not wonder at this fair young girl's enthusiasm as she looked around upon the flower which a loving mother had made for her. I thought then, as I think now, how many homes may be made pretty and attractive, if only a little patience and ingenuity are used.

Many times the expense of a carpet stands in the way of furnishing a room. A very pleasant substitute is straw matting, which comes in bright colors, and is so easily kept clean. If the plain white is bought, it can be brightened up with those quaint home-made rugs, so many of which have been described in Fancy Work. The ugliness of an old table can all be hidden by a pretty cover, and these can be made of cretonne. Indeed, the uses to which this cloth can be put are almost infinite, and it comes in such rich colors, and good quality, being so durable, that it is an excellent article to buy.

The fitting up of such a room as I have described will look like a mountain to many poor, tired housekeepers, whose family cares keep them busy from early morning until late at night. Do not try to accomplish it all within a few days or weeks. Take one thing at a time. Interest your older children in it. Many boys of 10 or 12 are very handy with the hammer, saw and nails, and can be a great deal of assistance. I know this is so from experience, for within a week a little fellow of eleven has done, under my direction, much of the work of upholstering a rocking chair, and it is done well too. It is a good thing to teach them to be helpful, while the material aid given is not to be despised. EMILY S. BOUTON.

Fancy Work and House Decoration.

Corner Bracket.—People who live in the country or where they can get small pine cones can make a beautiful ornament for the corner of a room. Get 3 shelves that will fit into the corner, 2 a few inches smaller than the third, which is to be the middle one. Cover these shelves on both sides with crimson felt felt or velvet. Screw little rings in to hang them by. Then cut strips of velvet an inch and a half wide and just long enough to go across the front of each shelf. Turn in the edges and catch down lightly.

Take enough small pine cones to go across the three pieces, gild them and fasten them to one edge of velvet. Nail them by the other edge to shelves with small brass-headed nails. The effect is beautiful.

Gilding is not expensive as it can be bought in a package for 35 cents, containing enough to do considerable work. Directions come with each package. It is kept at all stores where artists' materials are to be had.

To make one block cut out a small square for the centerpiece, than two narrow strips of the exact side of the square in length and half the side of the square in width. Join these two strips to opposite sides of the square; then cut two more narrow strips of the same width as the preceding ones, but of twice the length of twice as long as the side of the square. Join these to the remaining sides of the square, and also at their ends to the ends of the strips previously joined. In this way strips may be added until the block is as large as desired. The completed effect is that of four flights of steps beginning at a common center, the square. This is rather a difficult pattern to manage, as one block contains a great number of seams, and the edges must meet exactly. But it is very pretty when done. The best way to proceed is to cut paper patterns first, and then baste the silk over these, joining the seams on the wrong side by overseaming. The paper is not to be removed until the work is finished, but some workers never remove the paper, saying that it holds the silk in place better when left on.

RAILROAD QUILT.—I will tell how I made my railroad quilt and it looks so nice. Take a strip of red the length you want your quilt; then take a small square of red and one of white, cut them in half, basking them three cornered. Sew them so that the points of the red all point one way, and the white the other way. Then sew them to the red; they will fit to the red strip on both sides. Take a white strip the same length and make the same way, the white fitting to the white. Sew the strips together until the quilt is finished. I have one that is called the Confederate Rest that is very nice; if any of the ladies wish I will send directions for making it. I have one called the Rolling Stone that is much prettier than the Centennial.—RUTH.

The HOUSEHOLD will be glad to have them.—ED.

Another Cheap Rug.—Take old woolen hose, you have thrown to the rags, cut lengthwise, perfectly straight; commence at the toe and cut around and around easily; ravel out about 2 inches or so, leaving about ½ of an inch by which to sew it on to burlap, or anything strong. Make your cloth the size you wish the rug, then commence at the outside with any color you prefer, sew on tightly; then take another raveled piece, overlay just enough to cover the little plain piece you have left, and I think you will find a very pretty mat, if you arrange the colors nicely. I am making mine oval, as the burlap comes in squares. Have what you think will be sufficient before commencing. I would think what bits were left would make either a nice center or border for some other mat. I have become quite interested in mine, and find it handy "pick-up" work. Cut out carefully all of the "darned" places, and don't waste the small piece that is left, but sew it on to sew together without being noticed.—OMAHA.

"Anxious Inquirer," there are many things described in "Fancy Work and House Decoration" which are pretty for Christmas presents, and you can get the pamphlet by sending 25 cents to Miss Emily S. Bouton, Toledo, O.

Knitting and Crocheting.

Knitting Abbreviations—k, knit; p, purl or seam; o, over; n, one; tog, together; s, narrow; s and k, slip and knit; t to, throw thread over; k, bind; o, over; sl, slip.

Crocheting Abbreviations—l, loop; s c, single crochet; d c, double crochet; ch ss, chain stitch; ch st, close chain stitch; d c st, double chain stitch; p, picot; r c, ribbed crochet; c t st, crossed treble stitch; sh st, shell stitch; o s st, open shell stitch; s, narrow; t, throw thread over.

Scroll Leaf Lace.—I have seen nothing of the kind since we commenced taking the BLADE. It is very pretty. Cast on 24 stitches. 1st row—s 1—k 1—o—s 1—(but point your needle in, as though you were going to knit, instead of the usual way of slipping—k 1—throw slipped stitch over the one knit)—k 2—o—n—o—n—o 2—n—k 1—o—k 2. 2d row—s 1—k 6—p 9—k 1—p 1—k 14—p 1—k 2. 3d row—s 1—k 1—o—s 1—k 1—throw slipped stitch over—k 3—n—o 2—n—k 5—n—o—k 2. 4th row—s 1—k 17—p 1—k 5—p 1—k 2. 5th row—s 1—k 1—o—s 1—k 1—throw slipped stitch over—k 1—n—o 2—n—n—o 2—n—k 2—o—n—k 4—n—o—k 2. 6th row—s 1—k 3—p 1—k 3—p 1—k 2. 7th row—s 1—k 1—o—s 1—k 1—throw slipped stitch over—k 3—n—o 2—n—k 5—o—n—o—n—o—n—k 3—n—o—k 2. 8th row—s 1—k 17—p 1—k 5—p 1—k 2. 9th row—s 1—k 1—o—s 1—k 1—throw slipped stitch over—k 1—n—o 2—n—o—n—o 2—n—k 4—o—n—o—n—k 2—n—o—k 2. 10th row—s 1—k 15—p 1—k 3—p 1—k 3—p 1—k 2. 11th row—s 1—k 1—o—s 1—k 1—throw slipped stitch over—k 3—n—o 2—n—k 7—o—n—o—n—k 1—n—o—k 2. 12th row—s 1—k 17—p 1—k 5—p 1—k 2. 13th row—s 1—k 1—o—s 1—k 1—throw slipped stitch over—k 3—n—o 2—n—k 9—o—n—o—n—k 3—n—o—k 2. 14th row—s 1—k 17—p 1—k 5—p 1—k 2. In knitting the o 3 in first row, make 4 stitches of it (k 1—p 1—k 1—p 1); in knitting the last stitch of every row, knit the under half of the stitch so as to twist it, and you will have a better edge.—A. A. D., Cerro Gordo, Kan.

Narrow Lace.—Cast on nine stitches. 1st row—s 1—k 1—o—p 2 tog—k 1—to p 2 tog—tto—p 1—k 1; 2d row—k 6—tto—p 2 tog—k 2; 3d row—s 1—k 1—to—p 2 tog—k 2—tto—p 2 tog—tto—p 1—k 1; 4th row—k 5—tto—p 2 tog—k 3; 5th row—s 1—k 1—tto—p 2 tog—k 3—tto—p 2 tog—tto—p 1—k 1; 6th row—k 5—tto—p 2—k 3; 7th row—s 1—k 1—tto—p 2 tog—k 4—tto—p 2 tog—tto—p 1—k 1; 8th row—k 9—tto—p 2 tog—k 2; 9th row—s 1—k 1—tto—p 2 tog—k 9; 10th row—bind off 4—k 4—tto—p 2 tog—k 2. You have nine stitches to begin the next scollop.—CELIA PHILLIPS, Neola, Pottawattamie Co., Iowa.

Correspondence.

"HIT OR MISS."—A very common phrase; often heard, and still more often exemplified in every day life, and yet worth a few minutes consideration. Looking at the definition of the two words, "hit" and "miss," I find that the former is from words occurring in both Swedish and Danish, and very much alike in the two languages. Hit is from the Danish *hitter*; Swedish, *hitta*. Miss from the Danish *mister*, Swedish, *mista*; and these words had, primarily, just about the same meaning they have now. Whether the Swedes and Danes ever connected the two as we do, or not, I have been unable to ascertain; but among English speaking people, the phrase has a wide circulation, and I have heard it applied to a variety of objects.

Once an old lady of my acquaintance showed me what she called a hit or miss quilt, made up of pieces of various shapes, sizes and colors, sewed together at random, no attention being paid to harmony of color, regularity of pattern, or similarity of material. Of course the quilt wasn't very pretty, and as the old lady evidently expected me to admire it, I found myself in a rather embarrassing situation. However, I got out of the dilemma by saying that I had never seen a quilt like hers, asking how the idea of making it occurred to her, and listening patiently to her enumeration of the friends, children and grandchildren who had sent her bits of their new dresses for her quilt.

But, after all, the old lady had done, in the making of her quilt, just about such a job as some people do in the making up of their lives. Hit or miss people are everywhere in the world, and we all know them. The hit or miss girl doesn't get up until the breakfast bell rings, and then attempts to make up for lost time by extra haste. Generally, her room is a pretty good illustration of chaos by the time she has finished her toilet, and then she is likely to come to breakfast with her hair uncurled, tangs still in papers, shoes unbuttoned and collar awry. Her masculine counterpart, the hit or miss boy, is fully equal to his sister in carelessness. When he comes into the house, he hangs his hat up on the floor, in the first convenient corner he finds, drops his overcoat or mittens on the table, his scarf somewhere else; and then wonders, crossly, 'why people won't let his things alone,' when he finds on needing his wraps again, that they are not all hung up nicely in the hall. He drops marbles on the stairs, hangs his skates on the bannisters, leaves his sled on the front doorsteps, his bicycle in the hall, loses his school-books, "forgets" to shut the door gently when he comes in, and is altogether an undesirable member of society.

The hit or miss student learns his lessons about two days in the week, and trusts to luck, or to his skill in guessing, for the other three day's recitations, forgetting or disregarding the fact that patient, plodding work, thoro learning of each day's lessons, and faithful, long-continued effort, are essential to real scholarship.

And the hit or miss boy and girl do not leave their characteristic carelessness behind them with their childhood, or even with their youth. As they grow up, having no definite purpose in life, no settled object to work for, they see no need of a plan or of much effort in life, and, Micawber-like, they go dilly-dallying along, waiting for something to turn up. They read in an aimless, desultory manner, think in the same fashion, always do the wrong thing in small emergencies, and never have their wits about them when the need for prompt and decisive action arises.

The young man enters upon the study of some profession, without much thought as to whether he is best fitted for that or some other; determined that if he is not happy and successful in the life his profession leads him into, he will abandon it for another. Generally, he does change his calling, thinking he can do better at something else. He dabbles in law, politics, medicine, literature, or some of the mechanical trades, and ends in being "a jack of all trades and good at none." The girl learns to do housework, after a fashion, does worsted work, generally with a sublime indifference to beauty and utility; drums on the piano; daubs a little in oils, or gets a vague idea of crayon sketching, and ornaments the parlor with impossibly gorgeous sunset scenes, or ghostly landscapes in white and black. She reads novels and the stories in magazines; couldn't tell whether Congressman was Republican or Democratic, or who the Cabinet officers are, if she were asked. She never knows how to draw up a promissory note or to keep a bank account, never thoroly comprehends the fact that there are but 100 cents in a dollar, and makes, to use a proper expression, "an awful mess" of whatever she undertakes.

Hit or miss people are to be pitied—wondered at, perhaps—but never to be imitated. The only use that I can imagine possible to be made of them is to hold them up for the rising generation as examples to be strenuously avoided.—MARGARET HUSTED.

SOME ADVICE—To the lady afflicted with weak and inflamed eyes I would say, wash them occasionally through the day in cold water into which a little salt has been thrown, just enough to make it taste, and at night lay a small cloth wet in the same over the lids; wet the cloth as often as you can during the night, and manage occasionally to get a little of the water inside the eye; this is a good, simple remedy and I have cured my eyes in this way, when they were so bad I had to keep the windows of my room darkened. Above all, do not worry, and avoid heating your blood as much as possible; avoid pork and let your diet be plain and of a cooling nature. Some simple remedy to cleanse your blood will also be necessary. Persevere and you will come out all right in time.

I am much interested in the letters to housekeepers, and often think how I would like to take those poor, tired, discouraged mothers by the hand and comfort them with a long talk made up of sympathy and help, to which all this discipline of toil and care and sorrow is rapidly sweeping us on.

But they want practical advice as well as sympathy, and I cannot but think that very many of their burdens might be lightened by themselves. For instance, what is the use of all the ruffling and tucking and fluting which we see upon children's and young ladies' clothing, and even elderly ladies? "O it looks pretty," you will say, "and others do it."

But it is not half so desirable as health and good nature in a household and the time expended in these things might then be spent in a ramble in the woods or a pleasant afternoon with that new magazine you have so longed to read.

It would greatly simplify the ironing, and while we are about it, not only sheets, but towels, dish rags and all underclothing if made plain, as stocking darning and buttons as well be folded and left without ironing.

Now I have raised a shout of horror all around the board without doubt; but seriously what good does the ironing do except to please the eye of the housewife, while it wearies her already over-jaded nerves and makes her cross and fretful. I say cut off where you can without infringing upon actual comfort, and take time to enjoy life, and be happy.—SYLVIA.

TO PROSPECTIVE SILK CULTURISTS.—If any of the readers of the BLADE are intending to engage in silk growing next Spring, a few facts and suggestions might not be out of place. Why not perform your paper work this stormy day this Winter, when you've nothing else to do, and lay it away for future use? Buy eggs of some painstaking body who can furnish *good* ones, even if you do pay a little more than some enterprising firm asks for them. It will pay in the end. If you know nothing of silk culture, buy a "Guide" by all means. If you keep your eggs in a tin box with tight covers it will keep out dampness better than the ventilated ones described by some writers on the subject. It more than triples the value of silk to reel before selling. Anyone can do it on one of the small reels made for the purpose. If you use eggs for feeding, put on an old pair of woolen mitts and take hold of the end of the limbs with one hand and pick the leaves with the other, putting them into the basket on your arm. It will warm you very few scratches. The New York Silk Exchange is not the only place, by any means, where silk can be sold. So we need not spend much time over the question of their reliability. If people know you have such an article for sale, you can very likely sell a few pounds at a time at a high price, if you do not choose to sell all at once.

In the 10 years from 1870 to 1880, the value of the silk production of the United States rose from $12,210,662 to $34,410,463. Encourage America's new industry.—LAURA.

Inquiries.

Will some one please send through the HOUSEHOLD a good recipe for making baking powder, also how much to use? It is hard to get any baking powder that is fit to use. Those we buy contain such a large per cent. of ammonia that they are injurious.—NELLIE, Box 254, Mitchell, Ind.

Can any one tell me how to clean the nickel plate on a parlor stove that has been blackened by heat? I would be pleased to hear more on the subject of flowers, house plants more especially; the treatment for different ones, soil, etc.; what particular treatment does the Hoya need?—E. F.

Will some one be kind enough to tell me where a good workman can find a good locality, where he could find sale for his work? I make chairs, wheels, reels, tables and do most all kinds of wood work, and am a good blacksmith, make plows, wagons, and can do all kinds of blacksmith work. This country is too poor to support a workman. I have a full set of tools. There are places where a good workman is badly needed. My wife is a good, useful woman, and has a splendid sewing machine, but can't get any work to do. We have but one child. I hope to hear from some kind friend soon. I send this to the editor with many a prayer. —FROM ONE THAT IS IN NEED.

Anyone answering the above must send address in full for publication as we cannot forward letters.—ED.

Will someone please tell me what will kill chicken lice? Also how to make good yeast without hops?—Mrs. D. M. S.

What songs are appropriate to use in a school room, ungraded school? And how can I obtain them? Has anyone used the molding board in the school room and with what success?—MISS PRUDENCE, Fairfield, Neb.

Will someone please give directions how to make a hotbed?—ANNA.

First—When introduced to a gentleman and he passes the compliment—"I am happy to meet you," what should I say in return? Second—Which hand should be used to lift the hat when meeting a lady friend?—A GENTLEMAN.

1. Say "thank you. The pleasure is mutual." 2. The rule is to use the hand farthest away from the lady. This turns the hat from instead of towards her. If you see that she is going to stop to shake hands use the left in order to leave the right free.—ED.

You printed my questions in the BLADE a long time ago, but nobody answered them. Now please tell me yourself what kind of wild nuts you Ohio folks call "Buckeyes," and oblige a reader of the BLADE.—PEARL.

The fruit or nut of a tree of the same order as the common horse chestnut. The botanical name is Æsculus Globra. Common name Buckeye. It is very common in the South and West, but particularly so in Ohio, whence the name Buckeye State. The nut is very like the horse chestnut in appearance.—ED.

...me a recipe for color-

...d say th...

ing brown on cotton with japonica roots?—R.

Will you please tell me whether it is proper to ask ladies to remove their wraps, when they just come to make a call? How is "Moliere" pronounced, also Cretonne, I don't know as that is spelled correctly.—F. M.

1. It is not considered necessary to ask ladies who come to make a call to remove their wraps.

2. As if it were spelled "Moleare." Cretonne has the accent on the last syllable thus: Cre*tone*.—ED.

Will some of the readers of the BLADE please inform me if they know of a cure for dry catarrh?—MRS. J. B.

Will some of the HOUSEHOLD sisters in East Tennessee give some information in regard to that country. I would like to hear from some of the sisters from Ohio that have settled there. Those that prefer corresponding by mail please give address in the BLADE.—C. W. S., Southern Ohio.

Will some of the BLADE readers inform me through the HOUSEHOLD whether the date-fruit tree will bear without budding? I have half a dozen growing and would like to know.—D. G., Creston, Platte Co., Neb.

Will someone of the HOUSEHOLD please send a recipe for a good, cheap sauce, for steam pudding? Also, a recipe for a good sticking salve?—C. B. S.

Answers to Inquiries.

The following to make the hair curl is very highly recommended, and we give it in answer to numerous inquiries for something of the kind:

Take 2 ozs. of borax, 1 dr. of gum arabic, and add to them 1 qt. of hot (not boiling) water. Stir, and as soon as the ingredients are dissolved add 2 tablespoonfuls of spirits of camphor; put in a bottle and keep on the toilet table.—ED.

If "Aunt Ruth" will cook her pumpkin and spread it on a nice greased board or plates and dry it, she will find it nice for Winter use, or make the nuts and can it.

I see so many directions for packing butter. This is mine: Make into balls, pack in brine. Keep in cool place. When wanted to use wash and it will be like fresh butter.

I want to tell the readers of the HOUSEHOLD a speedy way of sewing carpet rags, sew them on the sewing machine without breaking the thread, then clip with shears. A child can clip as fast as you sew.—Mrs. A. M., Douglass, Kansas.

Mrs. L. A. Richards wishes some one to give directions for making alum water for crystallizing grasses. Here is a good recipe: Take 1½ lbs. of rock alum and pour on three pts. of boiling water. When cool put into a wide-mouthed vessel, and hang in your grasses, a few at a time. Do not let them get too heavy, or the stems will not support them. You may again heat the alum and add more grasses. By adding a little coloring matter it will give a pleasing variety.—KATE.

Having noticed several times inquiries for a remedy for a kidney and bladder trouble, I will give one that I have thoroly tested, and never fails to cure inflammation of the bladder: A tablespoonful of Holland gin; a teaspoonful of white sugar, and three drops of turpentine. This is one dose. Take twice or three times daily. You will find relief almost immediately. Buchu is very good. So is viva ursa.—MRS. BRUCE.

"Addie" to make flour starch, take 2 tablespoonfuls of flour, add enough cold water to make it nice and smooth, then add as much boiling water as you will need, starchly, and a ¼ teaspoonful of lard. Let it boil 5 mins.

If "J. E. D." will plant her calla lily in quite a small pot, place that in a saucer, and every morning fill the saucer with boiling water, I will guarantee it will blossom. —CARRIE.

If "Rockford Watch" will send her address to me I will tell her of the "artificial ear" of which she inquired.—E. WOODS, Box 568, Middlebury, O.

If "J. E. D." will put manure in the bottom of calla pot and set pot in its plate and keep the plate filled with very warm (not hot) water, as it absorbs it, and giving it no other, I think she, or he, will have no trouble in blooming it.

To "Violet:" Perhaps your geraniums are bothered with small worms in the soil, as that is the only reason I can see for them not blooming. If so, re-pot them in good soil, and keep sulphur matches stuck in the soil.

For "Josie:" To cure a wen, dissolve copperas in water, to make it strong. Now take a needle or sharp knife, and cut or prick it in about a dozen places sufficiently deep to make bleed. Then wet thoroly with the copperas water. This is a positive cure if used regularly.

If "Pansy" will give her address through the HOUSEHOLD, I will send her a nice design for a whisk cover together with full descriptions. I will send directions for making a nice foot ottoman and pattern for rose-leaf lace and inserting which is beautiful also, if any one wishes.—BLACK HILLS BLUE BELL.

The HOUSEHOLD will be glad to have any descriptions of fancy work or useful household articles.—ED.

If "J. A. M. E." will write to the Superintendent of Training School, Massachusetts General Hospital, Blossom street, Boston, Mass., she will get a circular giving all the necessary information. There is a training school attached to the Bellevue Hospital, New York.—MEDUSA.

To make a mat of corn husks, take the husks when damp (I make mine on damp days, they braid better,) or dampen if very dry, and begin a braid three strand; now every time you lay three husks over the braiding, put in another husk, large end up, let it project an inch or more. When the braid becomes long enough, sew into a mat, any shape desired, by means of darning needle and twine. They will look better if you take a needle, or an awl is better, and strip the projecting ends fine; but will not wear so well.

To make boiled custard, in small quantity: Two eggs, two level tablespoonfuls of sugar, one pt. sweet milk; flavor with lemon extract. SALLIE.

Recipes.

Pork Cake, without Butter, Milk or Eggs.—Fat pork, entirely free of lean or rind, chopped so fine as to be almost like lard, 1 lb.; pour boiling water upon it, ½ pt.; raisins seeded and chopped, 1 lb.; citron, shaved into shreds, ½ lb.; sugar, 2 cupfuls; molasses, 1 cupful; saleratus, 1 teaspoonful, rubbed fine and put into syrup. Mix these all together, and stir in sifted flour until very stiff. Then stir in nutmeg and cloves, finely powdered, 1 oz. each; cinnamon, fine, 2 ozs.; be governed about the time of baking it by putting a sliver into it; when nothing adheres it is done. Bake slowly. This, if kept in a stone jar, will keep moist for two months.

Brown Bread Biscuit.—Take corn meal 2 qts., rye flour 3 pts., wheat flour 1 pt., molasses 1 tablespoonful, yeast 3 tablespoonfuls, with 1 teaspoonful of soda mixed with it. Knead over night for breakfast. If persons will eat warm bread, this, or buckwheat shortcake, is most digestible.

French Honey.—White sugar 1 lb. 6 eggs, leaving out the whites of 2, the juice of 3 or 4 lemons and the grated rind of 2, and ½ lb. of butter. Stir over a slow fire until it has the consistency of honey.

Balm of a Thousand Flowers.—Deodorized alcohol 1 pt., nice white bar soap 4 ozs. Shave the soap when put in; stand in a warm place until dissolved, then add oil of citronella 1 dr., and oils of neroli and rosemary, of each ½ dr. This is a delicious perfume and is valuable for cleansing the teeth by adding a little to some water.—MARY.

Birds' Nest Pudding.—Pare nice, well-flavored apples enough to fill your pudding dish and remove the cores with an apple corer. Steam them until tender. Take for a custard three eggs and milk enough to nearly cover the apples. Sweeten to taste, and add a little salt and grated nutmeg. Bake till the custard sets.—Miss L.

To Preserve Elderberries.—Take 2 gals. of berries after they are shelled from the stem; 4 lbs. of sugar, 1 pt. of strong vinegar and stew them down thick. They will keep without canning.

Ice Cream.—Beat together 6 eggs, 1 lb. of sugar, 2 qts. milk, 1 teacupful cream stirred into this. Strain through a thin cloth, then scald but not boil, stirring all the time. When cold, season with lemon or vanilla. Freeze. This is very nice.—TERZAH.

A Remedy for Scurf in the Head.—Into a pint of water drop a lump of fresh quick lime, the size of a walnut; let it stand all night, then pour the water off clear from the sediment, add a quarter of a pint of the best vinegar and wash the head with the mixture. It is perfectly harmless. Only wet the roots of the hair.

Always Light Pot Pie Crust.—1 teacupful of flour, 1 teaspoonful of baking powder, ½ teaspoonful salt; mix with sweet milk to a soft batter that will readily drop from the spoon. Butter a pudding dish or basin, pour it in and steam it for one-hour. When done break apart with a fork, and pour the gravy over it on a platter, and you will have a splendid pot pie. If you wish more, double the quantity and cook twice as long. If it is not light there is something wrong with the baking powder. Pot-pie made this way is not unhealthy for anybody.—MISS L.

Colds, fevers and inflammations broken up by Dr. Pierce's Extract of Smart-Weed.

Our Young Folks.

WANTED—A LITTLE GIRL.

Where have they gone to—the little girls,
With natural manners and natural curls?
Who love their dollies and like their toys,
And talk of something besides the boys?

Little old women in plenty I find,
Mature in manners and old of mind:
Little old flirts, who talk of their "beaux"
And vie with each other in stylish clothes.

Little old belles, who, at nine and ten,
Are sick of pleasure and tired of men,
Weary of travel, of balls, of fun—
And find no new thing under the sun.

Once, in the beautiful long ago,
Some dear little children I used to know;
Girls who were as lambs at play,
And laughed and rollicked the livelong day.

They thought not at all of the "style" of their clothes,
They never imagined that boys were "beaux"—
"Other girls' brothers" and "mates" were they.
Splendid fellows to help them play.

Where have they gone to? If you see
One of them, anywhere, send her to me.
I would give a medal of purest gold
To one of those dear little girls of old,
With an innocent heart and an open smile,
Who knows not the meaning of "flirt" or "style."

—*Ella Wheeler.*

HOW ABNER EARNED HIS SCHOOLING.

BY JOHN R. CORYELL.

I.

"Abner!"

"Yes, ma'am," replied the boy, glancing up from his book.

"It'd come hard on ye to have to give up your schoolin' now, I s'pose," said Mrs. Skinner, looking anxiously at the thin, pale face of her son to note the effect of her question.

"Why do you ask, mother—must I?" was Abner's question, after a slight hesitation, during which the mother's keen eye saw the look of disappointment that passed over his face.

"Well, son, your father's afraid—he don't just see—"

"I know, mother," interrupted Abner, quietly, but with a tinge of bitterness in his tone; "he doesn't see how education is going to pay."

"You've had more schoolin' 10 times over than ever I had," said the father, who came in just at this moment, "an' what good has it done *you?* You're 16 year old, an' you know as much Latin as the teacher, your mother tells me. Well an' good. Can ye get any kind of a livin' by it all?"

"Not yet," replied Abner, seeing that his father waited for some reply from him; "but I can by and by."

"Ay, by-and-by! An' the bread and butter meanwhile?"

To Abner the short laugh with which his father ended his words contained a reproach and he had great difficulty in refraining from a sharp retort. He controlled himself, however, and in a few minutes laid aside his books and went out, brooding over his wrongs, real or fancied.

Had Abner but known it, there was nothing reproachful in the laugh that grated so hard on his ears. No; that short laugh expressed only some of the bitterness which filled the soul of a man who at the close of the fishing season saw himself no better off than at the beginning, and all because of the slowness of his boat—a defect which all his skill as as a sailor and all his energy and hard work as a man could not remedy.

And so it had been season after season, and so it would probably be for seasons to come. He could not make a living without his boat, and he could barely do so with it. Had Abner been able to help him, he would have needed one man less on board, and that man's share would have been saved. It was natural enough that he should feel sore when he saw his son, unlike other fishermen's sons, spending instead of earning.

True, it was not much that Abner spent, and so the boy said to himself as he walked moodily along the street. But much and little are terms which have different value. What is little to one who has, is much to one who has not. So it was that in the struggle to make ends meet the few dollars necessary for Abner's books and Abner's food seemed to his father's large sum.

Abner, however, in his angry mood would not recognize any thing but the disappointment which threatened him, and he took his way to his firm friend, the schoolmaster, full of the sense of his father's injustice.

"But, Abner," said the school-master, kindly, after he had listened to his young friend's story, "it seems that your father is right."

"Right!" exclaimed Abner, with a sort of angry surprise. Then he began to think uncomfortably of the many times he had compared the work of the head to the work of the hands, and for the first time it occurred to him that his words might carry a sting for his father.

"Mr. Wainwright, do you think so?" he asked, with much feeling, as the truth force i itself upon him that he was open to the charge of selfishness.

"Do I think what?"

"Why, all that you imply."

"Well, a great deal of it."

Abner sat still for several minutes, during which time the school-master studied his face with earnest sympathy.

"I see, I see," said the boy at length. "I have been wicked and selfish. There is little Ray Tinker, who is a cripple, younger and weaker than I, and yet he earns money, while I—"

"There, Abner, don't go too far in self-condemnation. Let us look now at your side."

"I don't want to look at my side; I can see it without looking."

"Now," said Mr. Wainwright, "why not try to work out your father's problem, and show him, if possible, that headwork can do some things which handwork can not. You see"—with his genial smile—"I am a schoolmaster, and I must uphold the dignity of headwork if I can."

"What problem do you mean?" asked Abner, in doubt.

"How to make the Mary Jane swifter."

"O, but we can't do that."

"How do you know? Have you given it all your thought?"

"No; but I know we can't."

"Oho!" laughed Mr. Wainwright, with good-natured satire. "A nice advocate of headwork you are.'

"Well," insisted Abner, "we can't make the Mary Jane a swift sailor. Now can we?"

"Suppose I admit that, what then?"

"Why, nothing, except that it's no use to think any more about it."

"Oh dear! oh dear! What a conclusion for a headworker to come to! Rufus Choate, whom you admire so greatly, would never have stopped like that. If I am not mistaken it was he who always said that he would never try to answer a question until he knew what the asker meant by it. Now what did your father mean when he said what he did about making the Mary Jane swifter?"

"I don't know," said Abner, thoughtfully, "unless—no, I don't know."

"I think you do, but I will ask you another question. Why did your father want the Mary Jane to be swifter?"

"So that he could come in with the other boats, and sell his fish for a good price," answered Abner, promptly.

"In other words," said the master, "the point is that your father wants to sell his fish at a good price. Only he sees no means to this end but swifter sailing."

"I see what you mean," said Abner, "but it looks almost as difficult now as before." Then he hastened to add, "I can give this some thought."

II.

Mr. Wainwright and Abner did give the subject some thought, and very serious thought, for the teacher was desirous that his favorite pupil should carry out his desire to study law, and he was therefore glad of any opportunity to further that desire by making Abner, if possible, self-helpful.

A plan was at last fixed upon, and Abner was very joyous. What the plan was can best be seen by its results, and they were not apparent until the next fishing season commenced.

In the meantime Abner, by entirely avoiding all approach to the topic of headwork, got along much more pleasantly at home. By obtaining employment to ride about with a doctor, and take care of his horse while the doctor was with his patients, he earned a little money, and further advanced himself in his father's esteem.

Indeed, the change in Abner was so great that the father could not refrain one day from expressing his pleasure to his wife.

"Though," he said, in conclusion, "it's a queer streak he's taken, this of havin' pigeons. However, it's better than his everlastin' talk 'bout heads and hands, for we can eat the pigeons."

Abner had developed very suddenly a strong fancy for pigeons, and had bought a pair with the first money he could save. Most of his spare time was given to his birds, and he even took one or the other of them on the most of his walks, which he suddenly began to take, to the comfort of his mother and the improvement of his health.

The time passed quickly enough even for Abner, impatient as he was to put his plan into operation, and the fishing season was close at hand. A day before the boats went out for the first time, Abner went to one of the fish dealers.

"You know father's always last in with his catch," he said, abruptly, for he was considerably excited, and was so full of his plan that he had no thought of making any preface.

"Ya-as, like enough."

"Well, suppose I could tell you several hours before the fleet—the first of the fleet—got in just what father's catch was, the kind of fish and number of each kind, couldn't you afford to give a better price than for the first fish landed?"

"Couldn't a cannon-ball get the best o' me in a collision? I rather think yes. Is the old man goin' to take a telegraft wire out with 'im?"

"No; but I'm serious. If I give you particulars of the catch, will you pay well on delivery?"

"What's up, Ab?"

"Well, that's my secret, but Mr. Wainwright will vouch for me; and anyhow you don't pay till the fish are delivered. You don't run any risk."

"Oh, don't I though! If I promise the fish to my customers and I can't deliver, how then?"

"But Mr. Wainwright will tell you it's perfectly safe."

"Wa'al, all right, Ab. What is it?—some blamed scientific trick?"

"Never mind," said Abner, running away gleefully.

With his father he had not such an easy time, but after insisting that it was "all nuthin' but foolishness," he finally consented to give Abner's plan a careful and secret trial.

III.

The fleet had hardly faded over the horizon before Abner began to grow uneasy. Mr. Wainwright, who had stood by Abner, tried to reason with him, telling him that he must be patient.

"Yes, I know," answered the boy, "I've hours to wait; but so much depends on first success, I can't help being anxious. You couldn't if you were in my place."

"I can't, anynow," said the master. "I may as well confess I'm as anxious as you. It is your education

Advertising Cheats!!!

"How become so common to begin an article in an original, interesting style.

"How run it into some advertisement that we avoid all such.

"And simply call attention to the merits of Hop Bitters in as plain, honest terms as possible.

"To inform people

"To give them *one trial*, which so proves their value that they will never use anything else.

"Has become so favorably noticed in all the papers secular and religious, and is

"Having a large sale, and is supplanting all other medicines.

"Wherever the virtues of the Hop plant, and the properties of Hop Bitters have been fairly introduced, with

"In cases needing a medicine whose virtues are so palpable to every one's observation."

Did She Die?

"No!

"She lingered and suffered along, pining away all the time for years,"

"The doctors doing her no good;"

"And at last was cured by this Hop Bitters the papers say so much about."

"Indeed! Indeed!"

"How thankful we should be for that medicine."

A Daughter's Misery.

"Eleven years our daughter suffered on a bed of misery,

"From a complication of kidney, liver, rheumatic trouble and Nervous debility,

"Under the care of the best physicians,

"Was given over by them as incurable,

"Has now left off the use of medicines,

"Is entirely well,

"And says she is restored to us in good health by as simple a remedy as Hop Bitters, that we had shunned for years before using it."—THE PARENTS.

Father is Getting Well.

"My daughters say:

"How much better father is since he used Hop Bitters."

"He is getting well after his long suffering from a disease declared incurable by

"And we are very glad that he used your Bitters."—Mrs. LADY J. Utica, N. Y.

"Hop Bitters is spoken without a bunch of green Hops on the white label. Shun all the vile, poisonous stuff with "Hop" or "Hops" in their name.

Trade Mark. Registered by Congress.

HUNT'S KIDNEY & LIVER REMEDY NEVER KNOWN TO FAIL.

CURES ALL DISEASES OF THE KIDNEYS LIVER BLADDER AND URINARY ORGANS LUMBAGO GRAVEL DIABETES BRIGHT'S DISEASE PAINS IN THE BACK LOSING OR SCANTY NERVOUS DISEASES RETENTION OR NON-RETENTION OF URINE

For the use of this REMEDY, the Stomach, Liver and Kidneys speedily regain their strength, and the blood is purified.

It is recommended by hundreds of the best doctors in the Old U. S. S. E. and for all kinds of Kidney Disease.

It is purely vegetable, and is in every way superior to all other medicines put.

It is prepared expressly for those diseases, and has never been known to fail. One trial will convince you. For sale by all druggists.

PRICE $1.25.

Send for Pamphlet of Testimonials.

HUNT'S REMEDY CO., Providence, R. I.

Yours for Health Lydia E. Pinkham

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND.

Is a Positive Cure

For all those Painful Complaints and Weaknesses so common to our best female population.

A Medicine for Woman. Invented by a Woman. Prepared by a Woman.

The Greatest Medical Discovery Since the Dawn of History.

It will restore the drooping spirits, invigorates and harmonizes the organic functions, gives elasticity and firmness to the step, restores the natural lustre to the eye, and plants on the pale cheek of woman the fresh bloom of beauty, and early summer time.

Physicians Use It and Prescribe It Freely

It removes faintness, flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulant, and relieves weakness of the stomach. That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and backache, is always permanently cured by its use.

For the cure of Kidney Complaints of either sex this Compound is unsurpassed.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S BLOOD PURIFIER will at all times and under all circumstances act in harmony with the laws that govern the female system. For the cure of Blood, and all Humors, Boils, Pimples, Blotches, Scrofula, and Tendency to Cancerous Humors, there is no medicine equal to it. It

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

Egypt.

Herr Von Schweinfurth, the Africal traveler, has left for a trip on the Nile and through Central Africa. Before leaving he had an interview with the Emperor and Bismarck.

Advices from Suakim state the rebellion is increasing. Two fresh tribes joined El Mahdi. Osman Digna has abandoned his attack upon Suakim, and is now engaged in massacring women and children and stealing cattle belonging to the Amarar tribe.

The London Times Dongola correspondent complains, on behalf of himself and brother correspondents, that all telegrams to and from England are subjected to military visy, which renders their telegrams practically worthless.

A messenger from Ambukol report that after Gordon returned to Khartoum a boat with 40 Europeans and Egyptians, accompanied by five negroes and three servants, grounded at Sabanat. The Sheikhs offered hospitality to the party, cut off them to their houses, where they massacred all but 14, who are now prisoners. It is unknown whether the three Europeans among the survivors.

A messenger arrived by Col. Kitchener has returned. He confirms the report of Stewart's murder, and says the only survivors are four black slaves. All the Europeans, including M. Nicolai, Greek Consul, were killed.

ABUSHUSHED AND MURDERED.

After the stranding of the steamer on which were Col. Stewart and his men, three natives came on board and visited to Col. Stewart he was only a short distance from Merawie, which they could easily reach on foot, and where they could obtain assistance to float the steamer. They offered to guide them there. Col. Stewart and two companions started for the village, but as soon as they had crawled out of sight of the steamer a number of men sprang from ambush and murdered the party. The rebels afterwards attacked the steamer, killing all on board except four.

CAPTURED BY REBELS.

Col. Kitchener telegraphs that a rumor is current in Arabkeah that the rebels captured the Europeans with their dragoman. If the report is true the prisoners presumably are Col. Stewart, Power, correspondent of the London Times, and M. Herbin, French Consul at Khartoum. Thus there is some hope that the lives of these three have been spared. One hundred row boats, forming a part of the Nile expedition, have arrived at Assouan. The Cashon contingent passed Assiout in a steamer.

THE CAMEL CORPS.

Wolseley reviewed the troops who take part in the Nile expedition on October 9. The mounted infantry managed their camels perfectly. The first batch of row boats of the expedition passed the first cataract easily, against a strong current. The heavy division of the camel corps will encamp at the Pyramids until ordered to advance.

COL. STEWART ALIVE.

The English Government, through Col. Kitchener, has received word from Debbieh, which, if correct, proves Col. Stewart alive. The messenger, who returned to Col. Kitchener at Wady Halfa Friday, says the steamer that ran upon the rocks at Wady Cacra and the crew of which were massacred by Arabs, was commanded by M. Nicolai, Greek Consul. He believed that if Col. Stewart had been on board the steamer he would have been in command.

France and China.

The bombardment of Tamsui by the French fleet is still in progress. On the 6th inst. the fleet had destroyed the Chinese forts. The houses of Europeans in the City were riddled with shells and the inhabitants have all suffered any fatal casualties. The Chinese are strongly entrenched.

A dispatch from Gen. Brière Del Isle, under date of the 8th, says: Gen Negrier is pursuing the Chinese towards the Village of Yentse. I have ordered that Keptown, where Gen. Negrier's forces had an engagement with the Chinese, to be strongly occupied. The Lao Cendas River and other outlets closed. Western and Southern Tonquin are to expel. The Chinese bands have been driven off, and their chief killed. Our fleet is closely watching the coast. I assume immediate command of troops am about to leave Hanoi.

Gen. Brière De Lisle has telegraphed the government confirming the report announced from Havre yesterday, of an engagement between the French and part Chinese, in Yuen Lang, Chinese Province Tonquin. The encounter took place May. The Chinese were attempting to execute an offensive movement on the Upper Lo, China River. They lost 1,000 men. Capt. Degnet, of the French legion, was killed, and Lieut. Bataille wounded. Gen. Negrier's column has gone up the Phu ang River to cut off the retreat of the Chinese.

It is rumored that the French Government is negotiating with the owners of several large English steamships, with the object of chartering vessels to convey troops to China.

Gen. De L'Isle telegraphs that the wound Gen Negrier received in the engagement at Kepso is so painful that it is necessary the officer should rest, and that he therefore will join the column. He continues: "In the last engagement the Chinese lost 1,000 men, including their Generals. Our victory was mainly due to the gallantry of the vanguard."

ENGLISH STEAMERS BOARDED.

French cruisers have stopped and boarded English merchant steamers plying between Amoy and the island of Formosa.

FRANCE AND CHINA.

PARIS, Oct. 14.—A letter from the French Consul at Shanghai to the native European Consul there is published. The letter promises that the French will not attack Shanghai or Woo Sung unless China violates the law of neutrality.

Intransigeant (Henri Rochefort's paper) asserts that the government has just received alarming news from China and Tonquin, which it is withholding from the public.

Great Britain.

"HIGH LIFE" IN LONDON.

Louis Dorey, ex-valet of Lady Lytton, publishes letters of Lord Lytton to his wife, to vindicate the character of that lady from statements of Lord Lytton's biographer. Lord Lytton calls Lady Lytton his "precious" sandwiches "millions and millions and millions of kisses," calls himself her "own ill-natured puppy," etc. The concluding letters are the record of ill treatment; he tears to a shred with a carving knife, bites her cheeks, knocks her down and kicks her over the floor.

THE FRANCHISE BILL.

The prospect of a compromise on the franchise bill being reached between the Conservatives and Liberals is improving. The publication of an alleged ground-plan for the redistribution of seats for parliamentary seats, to correct the disparity which now exists between representation of population in the counties and boroughs, has smoothed the way for a settlement. The Marquis of Salisbury and his Conservative colleagues are holding a conference at Gordon Castle, the residence of the Duke of Richmond, looking to a settlement of the difficulty with the Liberals.

IRISH CITIES DISFRANCHISED.

The London Standard of October 9 publishes a draft of the Government proposed redistribution scheme. By it the representation of England in Parliament is increased by 10 and Ireland by 4, while the representation remains unchanged as to number, but Tralee, Clonmel, Dungarven, Carlow, Athlone, Coleraine, Newross, Ennis, Kinsale, Bandon, Youghall, Enniskillen, Mallow, Dungannon, Downpatrick and Port Arlington are disfranchised. The County of Cork gains four members, Mayo, Down, Galway and Antrim gain two each. Donegal, Kerry, Tyrone and Tipperary gain one each. The City of Dublin gains three. The publication of these facts, showing the disfranchisment of Cities, while there is no gain in total representation, creates a tremendous sensation.

ORANGE DISTURBANCES.

Orange disturbances are again developing at Harbor Grace, Newfoundland. The gates of the convent were torn down and flung into the sea, and one Riverhead man beaten almost to death by Orangemen.

Russia.

UNIVERSITY CLOSED.

The University at Kieff, Russia, has been closed by the authorities, and will not reopen until January. One hundred and sixty eight students have been arrested for alleged connection with Nihilists. Three Socialist journals, which were suspended some time ago, are about to reappear.

SOCIALISTS.

A reading club composed of students of the university of Cracow, Russia, has been dissolved by the authorities, because of a suspicion that its members were engaged in socialistic intrigues. The Secretary of the club was arrested.

PRAYING FOR ENGLAND.

LONDON, Oct. 14.—After celebration of mass yesterday in St. Peter's Church, the Bishop of the Diocese and clergy and congregation, numbering 50, proceeded to the shrine of Edward, the Confessor, in Westminster Abbey, where they knelt and prayed for the conversion of England to the ancient faith. They were not disturbed by the Vergers. Visitors to the Abbey were much astonished by the proceeding.

Germany.

BISMARCK'S THREAT.

Bismarck has prepared a project to be laid before the Reichstag the coming session for the purchase by the Empire of all the railways now owned by the different Federal Governments, and centralizing the administration thereof in Berlin. It is stated the Governments of Bavaria, Wurtemburg and Saxony oppose this scheme of consolidation of the railway power. It is also stated that if their opposition continues Bismarck will sell the Prussian railways to the German Empire, and threatens to crush the other railways by competition.

STUDENTS EXCITED.

BERLIN, Oct. 14.—The closing of the university at Kieff greatly increases the excited classes of Russia. The excitement among students in that country is increasing. It is reported that the university at Charkieff has been closed. The Russian Government has resolved to proceed against the rebellious students with the utmost rigor.

Dominion of Canada.

W. C. McKenzie, a merchant of Petrolia, Ont., has assigned. Liabilities, $30,000. After making assignment he suddenly departed.

The London Daily News learns that Canada sympathizes with the Cape Colonies in the troubles, and has offered them substantial assistance with money or men.

The Ignor party was completely crushed by signal defeats in Stanstead and Simcoe Counties, Que. The feeling is growing that if the Scott Act was submitted it would be carried by a large majority.

KNIGHTS OF ST. JOHN.

Bishop Fabre, of Montreal, endorses the action of Rev. Cure, of Beantarnois, in denouncing from the altar the establishment of a benevolent society, entitled the Catholic Union of the Knights of St. John. He holds it touches upon secret organization, like Free Masonry. This expression of opinion on the part of the Bishop created a profound sensation among a certain class of politicians here, notably amongst Ultramontanes.

CONDUCTOR'S ASSOCIATION.

The old reliable Conductors' association convened in session in Toronto on October 9. Denver, Col., was fixed upon as the next place of meeting. The following officers were elected: President, Ed. Morrell, Columbus; First Vice-President, Sam'l Dafress, Toronto; Second Vice-President, J. W. Olive, Chattanooga, Tenn; Grator, J. F. Lane, Cleveland, O.; Grand Secretary and Treasurer, H. P. Foltrow, Columbus. Executive committee, of Colemans, was elected to the executive committee for three years, and Wm. Lease, of Columbus, for one year, in place of Morrell.

MYSTERIOUS EXPLOSION.

About 1 o'clock on the afternoon of October 11 an explosion occurred at the new Parliament buildings, Quebec, destroying a considerable portion of the casings on windows of the new building, which were just being roofed in.

The explosion at first was supposed to have been the boiler of an engine used for hoisting material, but this proved not to be the case. Neither can it be attributed to gas. The general impression appears to be that the explosion was caused by dynamite, but as none of this ingredient was used on the works, the mystery is how it came there. Investigation is now being made. Fortunately, although at dinner, nobody but one man was injured, and he escaped with a slight cut from a piece of stone. The shock was very severe all over the City. Window of houses in the vicinity of the explosion were badly shattered.

General.

A battle has taken place before the fortress of Dongola. Three hundred rebels were killed and wounded.

Eleven pupils of the school of agriculture at Bordeaux died from the effects of eating mushrooms gathered in the woods near by.

Catania has been visited by another cyclone, in which 31 persons were killed. King Humbert sent £400 for the relief of sufferers.

The Consul General of Spain in New York has received official denial of the report that a filibustering expedition had landed at Las Vallas, Cuba.

The London Standard is said to have paid $8,750 for the copy of the Gladstone Parliamentary registration scheme which it published a few days ago. Several printers have been arrested.

The British naval commander in Australia has been ordered to proceed to New Guinea and proclaim a protectorate over the Southern coast, on account of the rapid increase of the slave trade.

Lord Salisbury made a speech at Kelso, which is interpreted as indicating a determination on the part of the Tories of the House of Lords not to compromise with the Liberals over the redistribution scheme and the franchise bill.

CHOLERA.

It is evident the cholera epidemic in France is rapidly subsiding. The total deaths from all diseases in the whole country Tuesday was only eight.

ROME, Oct. 14.—During the past 24 hours there were 149 fresh cases and 104 deaths reported in Italy, including 57 cases and 43 deaths at Naples.

LOST AT SEA.

Advices state the Steamship Meramar, from Yokohama for Hong Kong, foundered at sea. All on board was lost, with the exception of two children.

MONETARY CONFERENCE.

A Monetary Conference will be held in Paris the latter part of October. Switzerland proposes to withdraw light five franc pieces and increase her silver token coin.

UNPAID SOLDIERS.

The official paper states the situation of the Cuban army, owing to the suspension of its monthly pay, is really pitiable. Six months have passed since they received any money. Some of them have had none for a much longer time. The officers have been at the mercy of usurers. In several instances the troops are said to have taken food by force.

THE ENGLISH AND THE BOERS.

The London Times understands that the English Cabinet Council Monday concluded to adopt measures forthwith to stop the audacious encroachments of the Boers in Africa. This decision, the Times says, is received with satisfaction by the people of England, who have watched, with growing impatience, the insults that have been heaped upon the English flag by the people whose insignificance is their best protection.

A NEW ROUTE TO JAPAN.

Communications have passed between the Japanese Steamship Company and the Government and the Canadian Pacific Railway, respecting the establishment of a line of steamers between Japan, China and British Columbia. The Japanese President wrote to Sir John A. Macdonald about the matter. The Premier turned the letter over to Tres. Stephen, by whom negotiations were opened with the Japanese Company. The subject will be still further discussed in London. If the line is established it is said the route to Liverpool or London from Japan and China will be via the Canadian Pacific route and be about 10 days shorter than any other route. The time alone that will be economized on the Pacific ocean as compared with that via San Francisco is at least three days.

VESSEL LOST.

A dispatch from Hopedale, Labrador, announces the loss on the 7th inst. of a fishing vessel and all hands, numbering five.

THE CYCLONE.

Harrowing details of the cyclone which prevailed in Catania Island, Sicily, on October 8, have been received. Twenty-seven persons were killed, and 100 injured. There is great distress among the poor. Hundreds of houses were demolished.

Later reports from Catania state that 400 persons are now injured by the cyclone, and the damage will amount to 4,000,000 fire.

DUTIES ON CEREALS.

It is believed in Parliamentary circles that if the Irish Tenant Right Consent the Chamber of Deputies at the next session will vote to abolish the duties on cereals.

THE CONGO CONFERENCE.

LONDON, Oct. 14.—France and Germany will propose at the Congo conference of the powers in Berlin that the Danubian system be applied on the Congo.

Baron De Courcel, French Ambassador at Berlin, in a letter dated Sept. 29, to Prince Bismarck, says France is anxious to settle in a spirit of good mutual understanding her relations with Germany as a neighbor in Africa, and she favors freedom of commerce on the Congo. He says that the views of France in the matter, being identical with those of Germany, she decided with her to invite a conference of all cabinets interested in the subject.

TO BE STARVED.

CAIRO, Oct. 14.—A caravan from Kordofan confirms the report that the Mahdi, hearing that provisions at Khartoum were giving out, is gathering a strong force to invest the place and starve the garrison to submission.

A Preacher Found Dead.

Rev. J. U. Robinson, of Indianapolis, was found dead in the berth of a sleeper on the Wabash Railway on October 11. He got on the train at Shenandoah, Iowa, and was seen alive at Humestone. The cause of his death is unknown. About $250 in money and money were found on his [illegible] say the

THE A. B. C. F. M.

The 75th annual meeting of the American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions convened in the Second Presbyterian Church, Columbus, O., Ires Mark Hopkins, D. D., L. L. D., in the chair. Rev. Eldridge Mix, of Massachusetts, was chosen Assistant Recording Secretary. The report of the Prudential Committee on the Home Department was read by Sec A. R. Alden, D. D. Eleven missionaries and 21 assistant missionaries have entered upon work in the foreign field. Of these five go to Africa, four to Turkey, five to India, nine to China, four to Japan, one to Micronesia, one to Austria and three to Mexico. Prof. Judson Smith, of the Oberlin Theological Seminary, has been called to take the place of Sec. John O. Means, at the missionary rooms in Boston. Dr. H. C. Bayden, after four years as District Secretary at New York City, returns to his pastorate in Cleveland, in consequence of the marked disturbance in the business world there has been a slight falling off in the contributions of the New York district. The district of the interior States, under the care of Sec. S. J. Humphrey, D. D., shows a gain of about 8 per cent. in the donations and of 50 per cent. in donations and legacies combined. The "Morning Star," a missionary vessel, of 4,200 tons burden, with steam attachment for crossing the Micronesia, has been completed at a cost of $45,000, of which sum about $36,000 has been already received from Sunday schools. The receipts of the American Board for the year have been.

From churches and individuals	$337,925
From Four Woman's Boards	140,000
From Sunday schools	14,000
From legacies	115,567
Total	$917,472

This is about $6,000 less than from the same sources last year. Adding receipts from the Otis bequest and those for the new "Morning Star" gives a total of $988,353, of which $488,851 is from donations—a larger sum from this source than has been received during any one year in the history of the Board. The executors of the estate of the late Samuel W. Swell, of Jamaica Plains, Mass., have notified the Board that it will receive as residuary legatee a sum considerable in excess of $250,000, as first reported. A like sum is given to home missions.

After the report was read, Sec. N. G. Clark, D. D., followed with a general survey of the foreign work ongoing. The revival among the Zulus shows a permanent result in the higher tone of Christian life and the remarkable movement in behalf of temperance. The Portuguese traders have succeeded in temporarily driving the missionaries of the West Central African Mission from Bihi and Bailunda down to the coast. The labors of the missionaries in Micronesia are attended by a remarkable transformation in character among the natives. More than 500 additions have been made to churches in Turkey and the outlook in European Turkey was never more hopeful. Eighty thousand copies of the Scripture, or portions of the Scriptures, were issued from the press in Constantinople, amounting, with other Christian literature, to over 14,000,000 of pages. In India 47 out of 70 native churches are self-supporting. No detriment as yet has come to the missionary work in China through the invasion of the French. The Government officials are much more friendly in attitude than formerly, and the rapid advance of the Gospel before the Mission to call for a reinforcement at once of 12 or 15 missionaries. A brief summary shows that the Board has 21 missions in all parts of the globe. Its missionaries preach the Gospel in 25 different languages, and in more than 800 Towns and Cities. It has nearly 4,000 young men and women in colleges and high schools and more than 20,000 children in Christian common schools. Forty new churches have been organized and about 2,400 converts have been received into Christian fellowship—a larger number than any preceding year.

The attendance from abroad will reach from 1,200 to 1,500, 250 coming by special train from Cleveland and Oberlin alone.

At the third day's session, at Columbus, O., during the sacrament of the Lord's Supper, nearly 1,000 communicants participated. The following persons were elected new members: Rev. Jas. Brand, Ohio; Wm. E. Hale, Illinois; ex-Gov. W.W. Hoppin, Rhode Island; Rev. Jas. W. Cooper, Connecticut; Rev. Wm. P. Fisher, Maine; Jas F. Wallace, New York; Wm. E. Hale and Rev. Chas. F. Thwing, Massachusetts. The old Board of officers were re-elected, with the addition of Judson Smith, D. D., to the Corresponding Secretaries, and Hon. William P. Ellston and Rev. Charles F. Thwing to the Prudential Committee. The Board received and accepted an invitation of 40 churches in Boston and vicinity to meet next year in that City. The Board, on recommendation of the Committee on Home Department, voted to instruct the Prudential Committee to expend the legacy of $250,000 from Samuel W. Swett's estate during a series of years on special objects connected with education at the evangelistic work of missions. Hon. Philo Parsons, from the Committee on the Treasurer's report, expressed satisfaction at the thoro, businesslike fidelity with which the funds are managed; at the gratifying fact nearly $20,000,000 were entrusted to the care, and not a dollar had ever been lost through any defect in the management of the treasury.

In the evening addresses were made by Pres. Mark Hopkins, Rev. Drs. E. P. Goodwin, H. M. Scudder and Shauffler. An overflow meeting was held at the First Presbyterian Church, led by Dr. Withrow, and one in another church, in which addresses were made in the Welsh language.

FIRE RECORD.

L. Blenden & Co.'s flour mill burned at Fort Dodge. Loss, $75,000; insurance, $30,000.

Fire at Cuba, N. Y., destroyed several business blocks. Loss, $12,000; partially insured.

A fire originated in a livery stable at Alma, Neb., and burned half the Town. Loss unknown.

The house of Josiah Kretchman burned at Somerset, Pa. Kretchman perished and two members of his family were badly burned.

A fire, supposed to be of incendiary origin, occurred at Syracuse, N. Y., in Sen. Mc'arthy's dry goods establishment. Damage $20,000.

The bonded warehouse of J. G. Roach & Co. at Uniontown, containing over 2,000 barrels of whisky, was burned yesterday noon. The loss is $170,000.

T. J. Wilson's barns and sheep sheds near Corsicana, Tex., were destroyed by fire Wednesday morning. Six hundred sheep perished. Loss, $10,000; insurance, $4,700.

A five mile race at Boston between S. Kinney, on roller skates, and Frank D. Gamicke, on a bicycle, was won by Kinney, in 17 minutes and 22 seconds, beating the record by 19 seconds.

The Third Presbyterian Church, on Ashland avenue, one of the finest church edifices in the City, burned on October 10. The structure was valued at $80,000; loss, fully $50,000; fully insured.

CROP NOTES.

The agricultural report for October shows the general average of corn to be 93. The drouth was not sufficient to reduce seriously the yield and there was very little injury by the frost. The wheat crop confirms the indications of the former report. For cotton the average condition is reduced from 82 to 74 as the result of the drouth.

Red Jacket.

The interesting exercises attending the reinterment of the remains of the Iroquois Chief, Red Jacket, and other famous Indian Chiefs in this Land donated for the purpose by the Forest Lawn Association, of Buffalo, brought together a large delegation of Indians from various reservations in New York and Canada. About 10 o'clock Thursday, the remains were borne from the room of the Historical Society, where each had been placed in selected cedar caskets. The scene was an impressive one. After the introductory exercises, Mr. Bryant delivered an historical address, reviewing the history of the Six Nations from the breaking out of hostilities and describing the many wars which they passed through to the downfall of the Iroquois Confederacy, and paid a tribute to Red Jacket, such as moved to tears many of those present. A weird chant and benediction by a Seneca Chief closed the exercises at the Lawn. In the evening an interesting meeting was held at Music Hall.

Reunion of Custer's Brigade.

There will be a reunion of the second cavalry division and Custer's brigade of the third division of the Army of the Potomac at Gettysburg, Pa., at 2 o'clock P. M., on October 15, to dedicate a monumental shaft erected on the field of the cavalry operations during the battle on the right flank. A historical address will be delivered by Col. Brooke Rawle, of Philadelphia.

Seized by Tigers.

Richard Clark, of Caledonia, Ont., an employe in Forepaugh's Circus, while opening the ventilators in a cage at Waterbury, Conn., on October 8, had his hand seized by a tiger. While trying to release himself, he was seized by two tigers and dragged inside the cage. The animals were finally beaten off with iron bars after Clark's arms and [illegible] crunched and mutil-

CONDENSED TELEGRAMS.

The Directors of the Western Union Telegraph Company organized by the election of the old officers.

Advices from Northern Illinois, Northern Indiana and Eastern Michigan report heavy frosts. No damage to crops as far as heard.

Payne and Viley, now sojourning in Canada for duplicating warehouse receipts, have been expelled from the Louisville Board of Trade.

The Supreme Court of New York has declared the law unconstitutional forbidding the manufacture of cigars in the tenement-houses of the larger Cities.

The Custom House examiner of foreign mails at the New York Postoffice seized 41 large diamonds found in the mails of the steamer Brittanic, valued at $10,000.

New York ticket scalpers are selling first class tickets to Chicago by the Erie, Lackawana & West Shore or Baltimore & Ohio lines at $16; second class tickets, $14.

Dr. C. C. Graham, of Louisville, celebrated the 100th anniversary of his birthday Friday. Dr. Graham is a Kentucky pioneer, and was personally acquainted with Danuel Boone.

Pres. Theodore D. Woolsey has resigned from the Yale College corporation, the reason assigned being his advanced age. He will be 83 years old this month. Rev. Amos Chesebrough, of Durham, also resigns from the same body.

A cold wave struck Dodge City, Kan., Thursday night. There was hail, snow and sleet at Lekin. Droves of herds that have been held for shipment the past month will now be brought and sent to market. There were upwards of 50,000 head to go from that section. No more Texas cattle fever is feared.

Richard Frieke, a German, of Philadelphia, shot dead Augusta Zimm, wife of Ernest Zimm, a carpenter. The woman was killed on the sidewalk. Freike and Mrs. Zimm, it is alleged, had been on terms of intimacy, and it is believed from a note found in the woman's pocket that Freike was to kill Mrs. Zimm and then kill himself.

Considerable excitement prevailes over the recent discovery of silver mines in Murray County, Ga., at the base of Fort Mountain. A stock company has been organized and has procured ore at a depth of 11 feet that assays $1 to the pound. People are flocking there from every direction. They are undoubtedly the richest silver mines ever discovered in the South.

Judge Dealy, of the United States District Court, delivered an important decision at Portland, Or., in a case affecting the Oregon Railroad & Navigation Company. Villard, representing the Northern Pacific, took 93 years' lease of the O. R. Co.'s road at $140,000 a year. Villard's successors endeavored to repudiate the lease, but the Judge decided the lease to hold good,

The Democratic Justice, Bloom, of Cincinnati, dismissed the action of replevin in the case of the stolen circular of the Scott Law Committee, without passing upon the right of property—thus saving the Democratic thieves from the burden of restoring the property or making it good in damages. The matter, however, is to be pressed, and the Democratic Campaign Committee stands ready to pay all damages.

St. Louis was entirely given up Tuesday night to the grand spectacle of the parade of the Veiled Prophets, in honor of the fair week, and the affair was a great success. The spectacle consisted of 23 tableaux or floats, representing a number of the most notable scenes and incidents in Shakspeare's play. Fully 200,000 people were huddled and crowded along the line of march, delighted spectators of the finest show yet produced by the mysterious prophets.

The Ninth Episcopal Congress of the United States has been a success. Tuesday night Whitney's Opera House, Detroit, was packed. Bishop Harris presided, and Rev. Wildrer was secretary. The subject for the evening's discussion was "Authority and Conveyance." The writers were Rev. Philip Brooks, of Boston; Rev. Geo. Wm. Douglass, of New York; Rev. E. Herwood, of New Haven, Rev. Geo. C. Foley Williamsport, and Rev. Prof. William Clark, U. A. Trinity College, Toronto, were the speakers. The Congress intends publishing papers and addresses in pamphlet, and refused to give them to the press.

Well Attested, of Course, and the Physicians Puzzled, as Usual.

CHICAGO, Oct. 13.—A well attested case of a change of sex, which from the prominence of the parties interested has created considerable interest, has just been made public. Mr. John C. Sprey, of the Gardner & Sprey Lumber Company, is a well-known, wealthy and respected citizen. His residence is upon the northwest corner of Loomis and West Monroe streets. His family consisted of four girls and three boys up to about two months ago. He now has four boys and three girls. The eldest daughter, Miss Eliza Sprey, was married a few years ago to Mr. John Harvey, of the firm of Harvey Brothers, clothiers, but is now a widow.

The second daughter, Miss Harriet Sprey, was brought up as a girl, and considered herself as such. Much care was spent upon her training and education. She attended the High School and was a frequent visitor to the natatorium. Here she was considered an expert swimmer. Her powerful frame and awkward movements and athletic manner excited suspicion among her friends. She made rapid and satisfactory progress with her studies.

There came a time when a manly down adorned her upper lip. Her voice, too, deepened from its not unpleasant contralto, and was alternated with the full chest tones of a basso. The young women of the school were quick to see all these indications, and their suspicions were aroused. There began to be nods and winks, and for the first time in her life Miss Hattie began to get the cold shoulder. The matter was brought to the attention of the teachers, and Miss Hattie was sent home. Then Miss Hattie had a home some days as she had a private and confidential conversation with her mother, which resulted in the calling of an eminent surgeon, Dr. Moses Gunn, well known in medical circles, and a preliminary examination and corroboratory circumstances decided all parties that an operation was necessary.

When this was concluded, Miss Harriet, now Harry Sprey, put on a suit of her brother's clothes, had her hair cut, bought a razor, and entered upon a new career as a young man.

A day or two ago when in company with his brother he departed for a school for boys and young men in the City of Boston, where at last accounts he was prosecuting his studies diligently and fitting himself for the battle of life. A number of physicians spoken with upon this very interesting case say there are few like it on record in the books of medical science.

Explosion of a Gun on Board a Steamer.

While the cadets on the steamer Standish, at Annapolis, were firing at a target on October 7, the gun burst with a tremendous crash and a number of pieces flew completely over the ship. One piece, weighing over 500 pounds, bounded from one side of the ship to the other, making two holes in the deck as it went against the starboard taffrail. Another piece, weighing over 100 pounds, was found lying on the port quarter, and a third piece of about 500 pounds was found on the hurricane deck and near the boiler, the deck broken where it lay. No one was injured, all the pieces flying over the heads of cadets and crew.

This is the second gun of this kind that has burst on the Standish, and one of the same make was found cracked on the Wyoming. The cadet who fired the gun looked alarmed at what he had done. Considerable of the rigging of the Standish was carried away.

Sleeping Car Companies Not Common Carriers.

In the Supreme Court of New York, in the case of Pardee against the New York Central Sleeping Car Company for loss of money alleged to have occurred on one of their cars, Judge Vann non-suited the plaintiff, on the ground it was not shown that the Company has been guilty of any negligence, and that they were not common carriers, but merely furnished conveniences for sleeping, the railroad company being the carriers.

Killed on the Crossing.

A carriage containing George and Alice Hall, of Stamford, Vt., was struck by an express train at Greylock Crossing on October 6, and both the occupants instantly killed. The young man's body remained on the engine pilot, while the body of the young lady was thrown 100 feet on a bank 10 feet high.

A Young Fiend.

Leo Brigel, aged 13, arrested in Allegheny City on October 10 for maliciously destroying the sight of both eyes of Bertie Black, a little girl only four years old, by throwing mortar into her face. He also seriously burned three other children. No cause is signed for the fiendish act.

A freight train collided with a light engine on the Union Pacific at Elkhaven Cut, 20 miles west of Omaha. Geo. Chamberlin, engineer, and G. W. Shelton, fireman of the freight, were killed, and Richard Morris, fireman of the light engine, had both legs cut off. The engines and four cars were wrecked.

St. John addressed a mass meeting of Prohibitionists in Baltimore Monday night

FAC-SIMILE QUARTER SIZE.
Guaranteed to give Satisfaction.
Lessons in the Market. Sold by Druggists

The Markets.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK'S BUSINESS

Financial.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE, WEDNESDAY, Oct. 15, 1884.

Loans, increase	$ 137,000
Specie, increase	1,005,000
Legal tenders, increase	1,960,000
Deposits, increase	5,779,200
Circulation, decrease	728,000
Reserve, increase	2,215,050

The banks hold $82,123,000 in excess of legal requirements.

To-day's reports up to the latest hour by telegraph to the BLADE say money is loaning at 1@2 ₱ cent. Bar silver, 110¾. Stocks continues strong, and there has been a further advance in prices of ⅛ to 1 ₱ cent., Union Pacific being the feature.

Government bonds—3s, 100; 4½s, 112½; 4s, 119⅝. Pacific 6s, 125.

The following will show the change in Government bonds during the past week:

	Oct. 14.	Oct. 7
4½'s coupons	112¾	113¾
4's coupons	119⅝	120
3's registered	100	100
Pacific 6's, '95	125	125

TRADE.

During the past week there was no marked improvement in general trade. The iron interest is on a somewhat better foundation, although no activity is reported. In dry goods and boots and shoes business was slow. The weather has been too mild to cause purchases in large lots of Fall and Winter goods, but it is expected that trade will yet assume good proportions.

THE MARKETS.

On Tuesday, of last week, No 2 Red Wheat, regular, was placed upon this market at 77¼c; on Wednesday it went as 76c; on Thursday 75¾c was the value; on Friday it marked 76¼c; on Saturday it closed at 76¾c; on Monday it was placed at 75¼c, exhibiting a decline for the week of 1¾c.

The markets for wheat during the week just closed were not characterized by any features of importance. Trade at times was sluggish, considering the large quantity of wheat received, and the markets most of the time were void of strength. The receipts of Spring wheat at Chicago grew into increased proportions toward the close, and those of Winter wheat kept well up, so that there was nothing to induce a strong market and higher values. English deliveries of home grown wheat were on a liberal scale, farmers being poor and compelled to sell. The only intelligence that gives encouragement to those who believe in higher prices within the next fortnight, is that East India wheat shipments have been checked to a certain extent, and that there is a falling off in the wheat exports from St. Petersburg. However, this can have but little effect upon the markets of the United States unless deliveries of wheat in England and France by the farmers there show a falling off, with resultant increased demand upon America. While receipts continue large of both Winter and Spring Wheat in the United States, no sharp upward turn can be looked for in this country unless there is a good export demand. Corn within this week was dealt in only to a small extent, and prices were held well up.

Toledo Markets.

At to-day's session of the Toledo Produce Exchange the market for Cash Wheat exhibited considerable activity. Prices were weak and lower.

Sales No. 2 Red Wheat to-day	45,500 bu
Saturday	25,500 bu

No. 2 soft Red Lake Shore opened at 80¾c and closed at 82¼c; 18¾c decline. No. 3 soft Red Lake Shore, 78¾c; No 4 Red Wheat, 66c, Wabash, and 67c Lake Shore.

For future delivery, there was a somewhat better movement of No. 2 Red Wheat than on Saturday. Prices were lower and closed weak.

	Oct. bu.	Nov. bu.	Dec. bu.	Jan. bu.	Feb. bu.
Sales to-day	52000	69000	53000	....	....
" Saturday	1300	65000	....	....	....

Seller November, 76¼c; 1¼c decline; seller December, 79¾@79¾c, 1¼c off; seller January, 80¾@79¾c, latter to close.

Cash Corn—Small business; new high mixed, 57½c; no grade, 50c.

For future delivery No 2 corn did not sell.

Oats—Sales 1,600 bushels; No 2, 27½c; rejected, 26c.

Clover Seed—Sales 35 bags prime at $4 80, no change; held at the close at $4 85.

General Produce.

BUFFALO, Oct. 14.—Wheat in fair demand; sales, 40,000 bu No. 1 hard Spring, cash and to arrive, 85c; —October; —November; —Corn nominal; No 3 western, 52c. Oats dull; 22½c for new No. 2 white western on track. Canal freights firm; wheat, 4c; corn, —c.

KANSAS CITY, Oct. 13.—Wheat steady; 56½c bid; 56¾c asked cash; —October; 57¾c November; 58¾c bid; 59½c asked December. Corn higher; 42¼@42¾c cash; 32c bid, October; 41c asked; 31⅝c November; 28½c bid year; 30c bid May; 30½c asked. Oats—Dull and nominal; no bid cash; 23½c asked.

MILWAUKEE, Oct. 14.—Wheat firm; No. 2, 74c; October, 74c; November, 75½c; December, 77¾c; January, 78c; receipts, 94,000 bu; shipments, — bu. Corn dull; No 3, 56c. Oats easier; No 2, mixed, 30¼c; No 2 White, —c. Rye dull; No. 1, 54c; No. 2, 53½c. Barley steadier; No. 2 new, 59½c; October, —c; extra No 3, 41¼c; receipts, 53,000 bu; shipments, 41,000 bu.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 13.—Flour weak; Ohio and Indiana, $3 75@4 75; St. Louis & Southern Illinois, $4 00@5 00; Winter family, $4 75@5 25; Minnesota, $6 25@7 25; Minnesota patent, $5 50@6 00. Wheat dull and lower; No. 2 red, October, 83@83c. Corn quiet; No 3 mixed, 51c; steamer mixed, 50c; sail mixed, 50½c. Oats quiet and steady; No. 2 white, 33½@34c; No. 3 white, 32½@33c; No. 1 white, 31½c; No 2 mixed, —c.

CHICAGO, Oct. 14.—Wheat very weak during middle of session, but rallied and closed strong $1@2c over yesterday's; cash, 79½c; October, 76½@76¾c November; 74½c December; 76½c January. Corn firm; 55c cash; 55c October; 53c November; 45¾c the year; 49¾c May; —c January. Oats dull; 30¼c cash; 30¼c October; 27½c November; 27½c December; 29½c the year; 32½c May. Rye weak at 53¾c bid. Barley lower at 66c. Flax seed steady at 130c. Whisky at 1.18. Pork lower; $9 75 October; $11 97½ the year; $12 02½c January. Lard lower; $7 27½ October; $7 17½ November; $7 15 December; $ — January.

NEW YORK, Oct. 14 — Flour — Receipts, 32,000 bbls; sales, 14,000 bbls. Market receipts, buyers' favor, with moderate demand. Wheat — Receipts 350,000 bu; market unsettled and ½@1c lower; fair business. No 1 White, nominal; sales 30,000 bu No 2 Red, November, 83¾@84c; 1,101,000 bu do December, 87¾@88c; 496,000 do January, 89¾@90c; 96,000 do February, 91¾@92c; 80,000 do do May, 93¾@94c. Corn—Receipts, 23,000 bu; market ½@1c lower and heavy; limited weak spot, 58½@62c; futures, 45¾@63c; sales, 80,000 bu. Oats—Receipts, 84,000 bu; market easier; western 33@38c; sales, 75,000 bu. Beef quiet and unchanged; new extra mess, $13. Pork quiet and weak; new mess, $17. Lard dull and lower; prime steam nominal at $7 75. Butter firm; western at 9@30c. Cheese firm at 11@12½c. Sugar quiet and steady.